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THE BELLEFONTE REPUBLICAN

ESTABLISHED IN 1869. "Let us see to it, that a Government of the People, for the People, and by the People, shall not perish from the Earth."—A. LINCOLN. TERMS: $2.00 PER ANNUM.

VOL. IX. BELLEFONTE, PENN'A., WEDNESDAY MORNING, JAN. 31, 1877. NO 5.

BELLEFONTE REPUBLICAN

EDWARD T, TUTEN, EDITOR.

Terms, $2.00 per annum in Advance

Political Notes.

—The Senate will no longer be spoken of as a small body after Judge Davis takes his seat.

—Governor Grover has started back for Oregon to condole with Cronin over their fallen greatness.

—Senator Logan's defeat is in one sense an indirect blow at woman suffrage, unless Mrs. Logan's services in her husband's behalf have been greatly exaggerated.

—Judge Henderson, of Lebanon county, has put township supervisors to work, by deciding that it is their business to open drifted roads and put them in a fit condition for travel.

—Mr. David Dudley Field is making another attempt to prove Secretary Chandler a fool. So far he has succeeded in raising a strong presumption that his own witness is a rascal.

—Mr. Hendricks has a characteristic way of approving the "give away" bill. "It will be a good thing *if it works right*," he says; and it will not work right, in his estimation, if it does not give him the Vice-Presidency.

—Proctor Knott has not lived in vain. His speech in the face of the Conference report has been printed in full by the Louisville *Courier-Journal* and called "great." So it was—great in impudence.

—Has Congress any right to pass a retroactive law in regard to the last election? The United States Supreme Court ought to pronounce without delay as to the constitutionality of the bill, since without such adjudication it would be eminently improper for any of the judges to serve on the tribunal.

—Some over-cautious Republicans refuse to be convinced by Democratic arguments in favor of the electoral bill. One perverse office-holder has gone so far as to affirm that he would distrust the equity of the patent plan even if he could be assured that it was engendered by the Hon. Samuel J. Tilden himself.

—Hon. C. A. Mayer has been placed on the committee recently appointed by the Legislature of this State, empowered to decide what two deceased prominent Pennsylvanians shall be represented in the Capitol at Washington by the two statues to be made by Ward the sculptor, and paid for by the Government.

—Mr. Hewitt is as hopeful as ever. He wrote to a friend in Cincinnati last week: "The reports you refer to in regard to my utterances are not true. I believe that Tilden and Hendricks are elected, will be so declared, and will be duly inaugurated. You are authorized to say that all reports which attribute any weakening in my convictions are false."

—Senator Conkling's letters of congratulation are paraded in the special dispatch to the *Herald*. That journal introduces the following important communication as from a leading Republican of New York: "Accept my congratulations. You have brought the Ship of State out of the trough of the sea. Don't rest until she is safe at the dock. Thomas Murphy."

Government Relief for National Banks.

We print to-day the Hon. Wm. D. Kelley's position in relation to the question of a bill for the relief of the National banks. His views are sound, and his position is, as it always has been, on the side of the productive industries of the country, and against any and every element that would hinder them. It is most monstrous that these institutions which have for so long a time been crushing out enterprise and financially crippling our most enterprising citizens with their illegal and exorbitant discout charges, should now, in the first flush of hard times, be found begging the government for relief. Most all of these institutions have doubled, or wholly made, their capital out of their profits, and now come in to complain that they cannot earn seven per cent. on their watered or new created stock. The love of money really does seem to destroy the souls of men.

The Revenue.

From the advance sheets of the annual report of the Commissioner of Internal Revenue, we learn that there has been a decided increase in the revenue over last year, notwithstanding the stagnation of business, and the general complaint of hard times. We have no doubt this statement of the Commissioner will be a matter of surprise to many, for we have frequently heard the remark made during the past year that the government would feel the pressure of the hard times the same as individuals, and that there would be a marked diminution in internal revenue receipts.

The Commissioner's report has not yet been presented to Congress, a formality which must be gone through with before it can be distributed; but it is an important document, and contains much information that is valuable to business men. The number of distilleries registered, and which have paid revenue during the past year, in the whole country, is 2,918, of which number 647 are grain and molasses distilleries, and the remainder fruit. They are distributed as follows: 96 are in New York; 346 in Virginia; 396 in Kentucky; 439 in North Carolina; 440 in Georgia; the balance are located in various places, but a few being in a single State. The total number of grain and molasses distilleries have a producing capacity of 62,500,000 gallons of spirits per year, or a trifle over 5,000,000 gallons per month. The amount of revenue collected on distilled spirits the past year was $51,394,490.43. This in an increase of about four and a quarter millions of dollars over the collections of last year from the same source.

Fermented liquors also pay the government a large increase. The amount realized the past year from the tax of one dollor per barrel, brewers' special tax and the special tax of dealers, was $9,571,280.41. There are engaged in the manufacture of fermented liquors in the United States 3,293 persons, and the production is nine million barrels.

The revenue received on tobacco from all sources is $39,795,339.91. This includes the tax on manufactured tobacco, snuff, and cigars. There were exported during the year 1,304,-901,925 pounds of tobacco. The increase of revenue on tobacco this year over last is $1,555,020.69. The aggregate receipts on distilled and fermented liquors and on tobacco, in the various forms in which it is used during the year, is $100,761,110.72.

There are various other sources of revenue named in the report, the largest amount being on deposit capital and circulation of banks, which amounts to $3,970,683.23. There has been an important falling off on incomes and dividends, as was to be expected, but the Commissioner, notwithstanding the hard times, has managed to get together about one hundred and twenty millions of dollars during the past fiscal year. The anomaly is thus presented of thriving government finances and an overflowing treasury, while almost every industry languishes, and the cry of poverty and hard times are everywhere heard.

The income from intoxicating liquors and tobacco gives an idea of the enormous quantities of these articles consumed by the American people during a single year. We have been in the habit of twitting the English and German of their beer-drinking propensities, but silence will better become us hereafter, since we have managed to dispose of nine millions of barrels in a year. The amount of distilled liquors stated in this report, upon which revenue is paid, large as it is, does not include nearly all the liquors manufactured in this country, for the fact is well known that there are numerous illicit distilleries in the Southern States which are kept in full blast night and day, and are so secretly operated and carefully guarded that revenue officers have utterly failed to arrest and punish the owners, and take possession of the contraband property. But the liquor statistics which are given in the report are suggestive, and would furnish texts for many temperance sermons.

TAXATION OF NATIONAL BANKS.

Judge Kelley Answers a Letter.

And Propounds Some Conundrums.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 19, 1877.

W. N. Riddle, Esq., Cashier Penn Bank, Pittsburgh, Pa.:

My Dear Sir:—Yours of the 17th came to hand last evening, but the paper to which you invited my attention, the "Pittsburgh Telegraph," of the same date, 4th edition, did not arrive until this morning.

Your note informs me that the tax on banks has become unbarable in these times, that those institutions are about to petition Congress for relief, and, referring me to the "Telegraph" for reasons in support of the proposed petition, requests me to give you my views (for public use) on the question whether such petition will probably be complied with.

Having regard to the condition of the treasury, and the current revenues of the government, I do not believe that any reault can come from such application. You will pardon me if I avail myself on this occasion to say that I do not think the relief proposed to be asked should be granted, and proceed to give some reasons in support of this conclusion:

The revenues of the government are inadequate to its necessities, and are diminishing with alarming rapidity. The receipts from customs for the first six months of the fiscal year were nearly $12,000,000 less than those for the same months of last year, and though heretofore the internal revenue has shown a steady monthly comparative increase under the same rate of taxation, it has, in three of the first six months of this year, exhibited a comparative loss amounting in the months of September, November and December to $787,581 96. Were there no other considerations to influence the opinions of legislators on the question of repealing any of the taxes now imposed on banks and bankers, it will, I think, be admitted that such an exhibit as this should be conclusive against the proposition.

Referring to the statement made by bank officers of Pittsburgh, in the "Telgraph" of the 7th, I find that the losses of the banks of the country—state and national—during the year ending September, 1876, are declared to have amounted to $20,000,000, or about two per centum of the amount of their loans. What proportion of these losses was borne by state banks, and what is the capital of these banks, I do not know, but the last report of the Comptroller of the Currency, page 132, informs me that the subscribed capital of the national banks on the 1st of March, 1876, was $504,209,491, and that their surplus at that date, which is simply capital accumulated from profits in excess of the dividends paid, was $134,467,595, or more than 25 per cent of the capital originally subscribed.

In what branch of business has so small a percentage of loss occurred, and so large a net profit accrued during the last disastrous year as to banks, as shown by your statement? Certainly those engaged in producing coal, iron, steel, glass, in publishing books, or producing cotton or woolen fabrics, would regard it as a relatively fortunate year did their books show no heavier loss than this. It is notorious that few, if any of them have, by legitimate trade, made any compensating profit, and that they are consequently paying their taxes out of their previously and now shrunken capital. It is, however, as I have intimated, not so with the banks, for your statement in the *Telegraph* informs me "that, taking into consideration the banks of the whole country, the dividends have averaged less than 7 per cent., an earning that is remarkably small." The losses of men engaged in productive industry have been absolute, and left no resulting dividend of profit, and have, as Dun, Barlow & Co's. forthcoming annual statement will show, reduced thousands of them to bankruptcy.* But worse than their case is, that of the immense number of sober, industrious, thrifty, aspiring artisans, who, with their families, have been compelled, by enforced idleness, to consume the savings of the past year while earning nothing. To the misfortunes of this class we owe what the papers so frequently denounce as the terrible horde of tramps that infest our highways, and beg at our doors for broken victuals. Was it possible for most of these pests to find employment, they would crowd the work-shops of the country, and not swarm upon the highways. Would the banks and bankers have us attempt to impose new taxes upon these classes of our people, wherewith to compensate the treasury for those they ask us to remit on their capital, which, even in these bad years, pay nearly 7 per cent., and makes a respectable contribution to their accumulated surplus?

I notice in this statement the remark "that, during this first ten months of the last fiscal year, $51,620, 678 of their currency was voluntarily surrendered" by national banks, and "that seventy-one of the national banks have closed their doors against business voluntarily, and for the sole reason that the capital employed in the business was not returning a fair interest." Does not this show, if you will allow me to resort to the popular cant of the day, that there has been "overproduction" in this direction, and that the banks should curtail or abandon their business as many manufacturers have been compelled to, and that the officers of the closed institutions should share the enforced idleness and possibly the poverty of the unemployed laboring people? You will pardon me for suggesting that I make this reference to overproduction in diference to a sophism which political economists resort to to cover up any result of unwise legislation which, by suspending production and closing mines and factories, prevents miners, manufacturers, artisans and laborers from consuming a fair share of their own productions and exchanging the remainder for the productions of others.

In conclusion permit me to offer, at least to the managers of the national banks, a practical suggestion. It is in their power to relieve their institutions of one national tax, and that in a manner, if prevailing opinion be correct, to hasten the advent of that supreme blessing the resumption of specie payments. I say if the prevailing theory be correct, for you know I believe resumption to be impracticable until a long continued favorable balance of trade shall have enabled us to retain at least some of the precious metals we mine. This belief has, as you also know, subjected me to much derision and caused some purblind economists to doubt my sanity. You will therefor understand me as submitting the theory that the further contraction of our restricted and paralyzed currency will hasten resumption, to do it in deference to the opinion generally held by bankers that we should resume specie payments, and that can only be done by greatly reducing the volume of paper money, which they say, being inferior, excludes metalic money. These gentlemen doubtless believe the dogmas fraught with almost universal ruin which they assert with such persistency, and my suggestion is that the national banks surrender their currency and open the way for the circulation of specie. This would relieve them of an important item of national taxation. By this operation they would not only escape taxation, but, according to their own theory, hasten resumption and be enabled to sell at great profit the bonds they deposited to secure their circulation, and thereby obtain greenbacks on which to carry on their banking operations. Moreover it would relieve them form all anxiety as to the terrible 1st of January, 1879, when, without coin, we are to put nearly $2,000,000,000 of debt on a specie basis, for it is the government and not the banks that has to prepare for the resumption of specie payments on the greenbacks, and such bonds as foreigners may sell in our market and draw for the proceeds in specie. If the gentlemen who control our national banks really believe that speedy resumption is possible and desirable, and that, as their organs everywhere maintain, the existing volume of paper money retards its accomplishment, they have the grievous burden of the tax on their circulation, as well as the impulse of patriotism to stimulate them to aid in bringing about the consummation they so constantly profess to desire by surrendering every dollar of their circulation.

I have, my dear sir, chosen this medium of communicating to you my reply, because you desired my views for public use, and I hope thereby to give them more extended publicity than you might possibly be able to do.

Yours very truly,

WM. D. KELLEY.

[*This statement appeared in the *N. Y. Tribune* of Saturday, and shows that 9,992 failures were reported in 1876 against 7,740 in 1875.—ED.]

Special Correspondence.

A Short Review of the Republican Position Relative to Counting the Vote—Democratic Compliments at the Expense of Dissenting Republicans—Secretary Robeson and his Investigators—Mr. Field's Suspicious Witness—Colonel Pelton, the Scape Goat of the Campaign—Mr. Hewitt and Cox's Report—Social Matters.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Jan. 26, '77.

It is provided by the 12th amendment to the Constitution that "The President of the Senate shall, in the presence of the Senate and House of Representatives, open all the certificates, and the votes shall then be counted." This is the provision under which Congress has in the past given practical effect to the preferences of the people as expressed at the November Presidential election, and it is the only one authorized by either the law, Constitution, or by custom for counting the electoral vote. All the conditions precedent to counting the votes in Congress had been observed by Republican electors, relative to their meeting and voting for President and Vice-President, and transmitting the certificates to the seat of government directed to the President of the Senate. From the moment they reached him he became their custodian; and at a specified time he was commanded to open them. The Constitution is silent as to *who* shall count the votes, or complete the work that he is required to begin. Does it appear an unreasonable presumption that he was intended to finish the work that he was designated to begin, particularly as neither the Senate nor the House of Representatives are mentioned, save in their collective capacity, and then only to command that they must be present as such? It is manifestly impossible for each individual Senator and Representative to actually participate in the count, without a degree of confusion which renders such a supposition absurd and inadmissible. Under the circumstances, then, is not the weight of probabilities, indeed every probability, to such an extent as to amount, virtually, to a certainty, in favor of the Republican position, that it was the intention of the fathers that the President of the Senate, and no one else, should open, count, and declare the vote? It has been the rule of action and has only been contested at this time as a resort, to thwart the will of that portion of the voters who chose 185 Hayes electors, against 184 for Tilden, even allowing them the benefits of the hundreds of systematic murders and countless minor outrages and atrocities which appear to have been prearranged over a vast extent of territory. The Democrats appear to occupy no definite position in the premices, save the negative one, that it was not designed for the presiding officer of the Senate to count the vote. But the Republican position has been abandoned by a sufficient number of Republican Senators to carry through the electoral bill by a union with Democrats. The same result will follow in the House. The unanimity of the Democratic members is proof of their gratification. Evidences of the same abound throughout the party press. The traditions and practices of the party forbid the assumption that it would yield much, if anything, to the interest of peace or the demands of patriotism. The terms of the agreement are known in the remotest hamlets of Republican States, and there is no good end to be obtained by their discussion. There appears a disposition on the part of many Democratic organs to hold up the patriotic example of acquiescing Republicans at the expense of the dissenters; but the masses of the Republican party are too just to impugn the motive of any of their representatives without cause, and too intelligent to be misled by false guides into condemning others who have been guiltless of anything but acting up to their honest convictions, and who have been faithful to the great and noble cause of universal liberty as contended for by their party. Congress has virtually neglected everything else in its attention to the plan of the Joint Committee.

Except President Grant, no man has been the target of more Democratic filth than the Secretary of the Navy. Nearly every organ, led by the unscrupulous renegade of the New York *Sun*, has boiled over with it and with threats of his ultimate punishment. A committee of the House subjected him and his administration of naval affairs to a microscopic examination for eight months. His private affairs were pounced upon as a bird of prey would seize its victim, and turned up to the gaze of gossips of newsmongers. Consistently with their bull-dozing propensities, their report and thousands of pages of testimony were ostensibly referred to the Judiciary Committee for its opinion as to his liability to impeachment; but, it is believed, to secure what benefit they could derive during the last campaign from keeping his innocence in doubt. The report finally made a few days ago, admits that there exists no grounds for impeachment.

Mr. Field, Tweed's right bower in his effort to retain the millions stolen from the city of New York, produced a precious specimen of a witness, Thursday. He testified to being a telegraph operator in November, and to reading a dispatch which, if true, would convict Secretary Chandler of a guilty purpose, and of being an idiot also, which the Democrats don't believe. He (the witness) gave ample evidence of having been properly instructed, refusing to answer questions that would at once have revealed the truth or falsity of his testimony, on the ground that it would criminate him, in which he was probably correct. Mr. Chandler pronounces his statement unqualifiedly false, which, so far as I am informed, Democrats believe.

Much indignation was excited by the cowardly surrender of the telegraph companies through fear of Democratic menaces. But now that the telegrams of the Democratic National Committee are likely to be examined, they (the Democrats) have suddenly and suspiciously ceased their importanties of having all the telegrams made public, of both committees, for which they were so anxious when it seemed probable that the companies would resist such a purpose. Indeed, according to the *Star*, the story has already been put out that Colonel Pelton, Secretary of the Committee, chief "nincompoop," and Tilden's nephew, sent several unauthorized dispatches, for which the reformer threatened to discharge him, should he be guilty of a like indiscretion. Suspicious people regard this as an attempt to explain away, in advance, any damaging revelations—getting an anchor out to wind'ard, so to speak. Poor Mr. Pelton appears to have been made the scapegoat of the campaign.

Mr. Hewitt is not very enthusiastic over Cox's report, in the little matter between himself and Postmaster James. In fact, he regards it as the dullest and most uninteresting kind of reading wherewith to beguile the melancholly hours between sessions.

Mr. Beecher was listened to by a full house on the occasion of his lecture on "Hard Times." Like everything from him, it abounded with striking points, and was so clear that no one failed to thoroughly understand.

The several rains of the past week and the warm weather have re-opened the Potomac to navigation, relieving business, particularly that of Georgtown, of its dullness to some extent; and the beautiful weather now vouchsafed us appears to infuse a little life and animation into "society," which has been in the "dumps" all the winter. It may now run well for a little season.

LOGAN.

Comments of the Press.

We have no doubt of the result. Whether it be Tilden, or Hayes, or a new election, the Republican party must ultimately triumph.—[Philadelphia Press (Rep.)

The state of New York has reason to be proud that it is represented in part by such a man. Roscoe Conkling never did a better or a braver thing than when he made his speech last Tuesday.—[Albany Express (Rep.)

It is not very creditable to Mr. Tilden that he should have evaded the income tax, or rather have failed to make a square return of his income; but if he failed to do so there is no reason why he should not be legally persuaded of the advantage of dealing honestly by the government.—[Cincinnati Commercial (Ind.)

Say what you will, this compromise bill puts into Congress the determination of the Presidency. It may jump us over the difficulty of to-day, but so soon as it is known that Congress can be made to determine the question there can easily be enough duplicate returns in every heated and nearly even Presidential campaign to bring the question into Congress.—[Christian Union.

We believe Hayes and Wheeler were fairly elected. We believe the commission will decide the disputed votes in their favor. Until it decide otherwise, we shall not admit that the Republicans can lose anything by a fair arbitration. If it should decide otherwise, we hope to be able to yield gracefully to a judgment of higher authority than our own. —[Boston Advertiser (Rep.)

The common sense of the people has no difficulty at all in dealing with this matter. It abides, always and everywhere by the Constitution; it respects and adheres to precedent where it fairly applies; but when the emergency is wholly new, is fraught with great difficulties and perils, it requires our public servants to rise to the level of the occasion and deal with it like practical, competent statesmen.—[Boston Journal (Rep.)

—It takes a Democrat to handle adjectives with nimbleness and vigor. Here is an editor who speaks of the members of a returning board as "an infernal crew that consummated the damnable work," and backs up the sentence with the remark that the work itself was a combination of "fraud, perjury, and villainy." After a column of this sort of forcible writing he concludes, evidently, that he has perhaps fractured the veracity of history a little, for he appends that much abused remark about truth, which the countryman somewhat literally translated as "truth squashed to earth will git up again, and I'll bet you two dollars and a half you can't stop her."

BELLEFONTE REPUBLICAN

BY EDWARD T. TUTEN.

Poetry.

The Soldier's Return.

And dear mamma and both the boys
And Fannie Bell with lips so sweet,
And Maggie, with the laughing eyes,
Have been down South, papa to greet,
Down where the fringy elm tree towers,
Down where the merry mocking birds sing,
Where cotton grows and bright eyed flowers
Fling odors from the urn of Spring.

He smiling clasps the love-knit band,
His treasured joy by night, by day,
But sighs to leave the sunny land,
To clasp again his bright-haired M. A. Y.
Now silver Swanee rolls her tide,
The gunboat staunch, the tall steamboat,
Majestic on her bosom ride,
And onward to the Ohio float.

Papa's on board the steamer fleet,
Glad bounding toward the land of Penn.
In fancy, in that home so sweet,
He clasps his loved ones all again—
That spot appears at length, and hark!
As near and nearer he has come
"The watch dog brays his honest bark,"
And fawns, and whines a welcome home.

And as the honey bees rush out
When Spring calls forth the nectar'd flowers,
Forth o'er the threshold of that cot,
The eager joyous household pours,
And Mag and Bell with looks so bright,
The shouting, boisterous, noisy boys,
And M. A. Y. half frantic with delight.

Thus grateful hearts within that house,
And merry voices there are heard,
"On dear papa! He's come! He's come,"
More sweet than notes of morning birds.
"Run, Charlie! tell our dear grandpa
To come in haste, a stranger's here!
Returned in safety from the war,
He's come our happiness to share."

Scenes which the painter's art might touch,
The willing muse in vain essays;
The soldier's safe return is such,
And she her futile effort stays,
But breathes her prayer, "O, Father, hear,
Grant tens of thousands such as this
May bless our country's home this year,
And change their present woe to bliss."

—*Mrs. S. A. Vaughan.*

A Character.

See Justice, blindfold, holding up her scale
And sword to show that equity prevails;
Mounted aloft upon the dome of State,
Unfold what nations must be, to be great;
Even as a nation is, man must be,
Look on the scroll of time, this fact you'll see;
Truth, Justice, Honor, give nobility;
Fame doth record their deeds; the great of earth,

Unknown, may live the man of genuine worth,
Like him whose name is on this page, I write,
The temperate, the chaste philanthropist,
Oppression hating as a fiend of night,
No rule regarding but the rule of Right.
Farewell! Go leave to us our gory plains,
And seek your vales where peace forever reigns;
Returned, you bear with you no blood-stained hand,
E're long may war no more pollute our land;
Where our brave fathers bard for freedom fought.
E'en while the nations were our prowess taught
Loud was the exclaim "In Union we have met."
Long may sweet union bless our nation yet.

—*Mrs. S. A. Vaughan.*

Nashville, Tenn., Feb. 13, 1863.

Our Story Teller.

A Romance of Coney Island.

"What can take Fred to Coney Island so often?" asked Miss Clara Leland, as she watched her brother's receding figure. "He never evinced such a wonderful fancy for bathing and clam-bakes before."

The question was addressed to her *fiancee*, Mr. Tom Merry, who well deserved his name, if a pair of roguish dark eyes and an upward tendency to the corners of his mouth did not belie his natural disposition.

"There is a lady in the case, you may depend," responded the young man; "but as I believe I hold the position of confidant-in-chief to Master Fred, it would hardly answer to betray his pet secrets."

"But you might tell *me*"—with a decided emphasis on the "me;" and Clara's eyes were raised in the most beseeching manner, and two little white hands were laid on Tom's stalwart shoulders.

"Couldn't, my pet. You know a woman never can keep a secret."

"Oh, Tom, that's a libel on the sex; and you know I have kept hundreds and hundreds of your silly secrets. And then we are so very anxious that Fred should marry Bessie, and I wish to guard her interests, and so ought you, you unbrotherly creature. Now, do, dear, just give me a hint."

So, thus beguiled by the pouting, coral lips and imploring glances, Tom yielded, as has been the custom of his sex from Adam down, and retailed into the ear of the little beguiler an elaborate account of her brother's latest flirtation; how on the beach at Coney Island he had come across a little Irish girl, the daughter of the proprietor of the "Original London Punch and Judy" show, who sometimes assisted at the performance by passing a hat among the audience; been charmed with her laughing blue eyes and witty tongue, and the law of attraction drew him three times a week to the land of the coneys, where he was engaged in a desperate flirtation with the little island beauty. For Fred's *penchant* for pretty faces was only exceeded by his fondness for having his own way, and though the best hearted fellow in Brooklyn, he at times became the most obstinate, and opposition only made him still more determined to carry out his own sweet will.

Therefore Clara was the more appalled at Tom's story, for that very day Miss Bessie Merry was expected home from Europe, where she had been traveling for a year or two in order to complete her education; and it was a pet project with the Leland family that their son and heir should unite his fortunes with this young lady, who, to tell the truth, was nothing loath, although, not having seen the gentleman in question for some five years—though they had played together as children—she had merely worshiped his portrait in secret.

"But what can be done?" Clara finally found voice to ask, in a half comic, half pathetic tone.

"It is never any use to talk to Fred; he is like one of those vulgar Maryland quadrupeds—if you wish him to go one way, he will immediately start in the opposite direction."

"A counter attraction might have some effect," suggested Tom. "But she must be a beauty, for the little Kathleen is really quite pretty for that class."

"Oh, I know! I know!" exclaimed Clara, clasping her hands, a sudden inspiration illumining her countenance. "But wait until the crisis arrives. I'll tell you before long. And, goodness, Tom! it's time you went to meet Bessie. Give her my dearest love, and tell her I'll run over and see her the first thing in the morning. Oh, if Fred would only take a fancy to her! And he shall. Now hurry, Tom, or you certainly will be late."

"Mrs. Leland was a lady afflicted with nerves, and Fred kept her in a constant state of anxiety by falling in love with every pretty girl with whom he came in contact, patrician or peasant, and she frequently declared it would be the happiest day of her life when she could see him married to a girl in his own station in life. But as her share of nerves was large, so her portion of tact was small, and she made Bessie Merry a perfect *bete noir* to her son by constantly setting forth to him the advantages of a match with that young lady, until Fred declared that he would rather marry Medusa herself.

So the following evening, as the family were assembled in the parlor after dinner, she commenced once more:

"Fred, Miss Merry has arrived."

"So I have been informed by every member of the Leland and Merry family I have met to-day."

"But, Fred, she is coming here to-morrow evening, and I hope you will take pains to be polite to her. You know how both families expect you to make a match."

"Then I'm afraid their great expectations will be sadly blasted; and, unfortunately, or the reverse, I shall not be at home to-morrow night."

"Where are you going?"

"I have an engagement."

"Where?"

"At Coney Island."

"Not a matrimonial engagement, I hope?" laughed Clara, rather uneasily.

"By Jove! it shall be, if mother don't stop badgering me in this manner. I have heard nothing but Bessie Merry for the last two years, and it's growing monotonous. A black little gypsy, I remember her, and sedate and dull as a dictionary."

"Oh, but she has changed so much! Really, Fred, she is perfectly lovely—the prettiest girl I know, and romantic enough to suit even you."

"Ah, yes, Fred," said his mother; "I am sure you will admire her. Do, dear, stay and meet her to-morrow night. It will make me so happy if you will give me a daughter worthy of you."

"Mother, I will choose my own wife. But you shall have a daughter before to-morrow night, too. I will marry the first pretty girl I meet, and a Mrs. Fred Leland shall confront this cap-setting Miss Merry." And with these words the young man disappeared from the room, slamming the door after him, and a few minutes later he was heard descending the front steps, singing "Kathleen Mavourneen," in his rich tenor voice.

"'Whom the gods wish to destroy, they first make mad,'" murmured Clara, while Mrs. Leland buried her face in the sofa pillow, and shed a few tears over this wayward son, who was not so bad after all, and was rather repenting his hasty words as he wended his way cityward; but we fear his penitence was of little avail, for as he watched the queen of night sink in the west, he thought (being rather a sentimental young gentleman), "Fair Luna, when you rise again, it will be for my honeymoon, and I doubt not the bride will be my little Irish Kathleen."

"Don't distress yourself, mother," said Clara. "I think I can save him—(from the Punch and Judy girl," she added, under her breath). "But there is no time to be lost; and I must go and see Tom and Bessie directly."

So saying, she left the apartment, and throwing the light worsted cloud over her golden head, tripped out into the moon-light. It was but a short distance to the Merry residence, where Tom and Bessie were highly surprised at sight of her; but she quickly told her story, and for above two hours the three were closeted in the back parlor, from whence bursts of gay laughter frequently issued; greatly to the wonderment of Papa Merry, who sat on the piazza, a brown paper cap adorning his head, to protect his bald crown from the tormenting flies, which seemed to consider the smooth white surface a sort of sandy beach, and promenaded there accordingly, the dark locks tipped with silver foam curling over it, like the "sad sea waves" that bathe the Long Island shore.

A conspiracy was evidently in progress, but of what nature could not be discovered, as the three conspirators kept their lips discreetly closed, and only shook their heads wisely when questioned.

It was Saturday morning, and a warm July sun shed its golden beams over the dusty city streets and heated pavements, and but into the country upon green trees and parched grass bordering the road to the sea line, where the white, sandy beach shone glaringly, and the rippling waves bore treasures of silver and gold on their crested heads, as if each was an ocean princess wearing a royal diadem.

The new railroad, with its pleasant excursion cars, which within a year or two had brought old Neptune's realm almost to our very doors, was crowded almost to overflowing. Gay picnic parties, laden with baskets, off for a day of pleasure; solitary women pining for a sight of the blue water; tired business men, weary with the city turmoil, indulging in a rare holiday; pale, sickly children in quest of the grateful breeze and health-giving, briny bath; young ladies and young gentlemen; and among the last named, one with a blonde mustache, who softly whistled "Kathleen Mavourneen." In fact, it was no other than Fred Leland in search of a wife.

Fred, as was his custom, took a seat at the front end of the car, thereby commanding a view of all the passengers; and settled himself for his fifteen minutes' ride, and thought of Kathleen.

"She is undoubtedly very pretty," so his thoughts ran, "and has all the wit of her native isle; but—there always is a but—she might grow coarse with age; and then to have her father that old Punch!" as he was generally called. Fred didn't fancy it much, but then—"Bessie Merry—confound the girl! why could't she have remained on the other side of the Atlantic? And then, again, I have vowed to marry this day, and—" But here his meditations were abruptly disturbed by the entrance of three more passengers, who took their seats directly in front of him, just as the engine bell rang and the whistle gave a last shrill shriek.

Fred was bolt upright now, for his eyes had fallen on the youngest of the trio—a young lady in a fashionable summer suit of delicate gray, relieved by knots of cardinal red ribbon, a coquettish coaching hat on one side of her dainty little head, and shadowing the most charming face Fred had ever beheld. A rich brunette complexion, and sparkling hazel eyes, carnation lips, wavy dark brown hair. Reader, arrange them to suit yourself.

Fred's attention was attracted at once, and it was some moments before he observed her companions who watched her with Argus eyes. A little old lady, with white curls and a poke-bonnet, enveloped from head to foot in an immense cloak, and wearing gold spectacles, through which she kept a sharp eye on her young daughter, who sat between her and an old gentleman in blue glasses, his long gray hair falling on his shoulders, and leaning rather heavily on a stout hickory stick he carried.

"Whew! but she's a stunner?" thought Fred; "and splendid style, too. Wonder who she is?" as he eyed the girl closely, who gave him a coquettish look from under her long eyelashes, and was instantly commanded by her mother "not to look at that impudent young man." She pouted slightly, and devoted herself to the landscape. Fred was highly amused, and his curiosity aroused. "It would be fun to outwit the old couple."

Old people may have very good glasses, but they don't see everything, and before they reached Coney Island, many stolen glances had passed between the blonde young man and the brunette young lady, of which *pere et mere*, for their own peace of mind, appeared happily unconscious.

But the train has reached its terminus the iron horse is still, and the passengers are leaving the cars.

The old gentleman turns to assist the old lady to alight; the young lady stands upon the platform, and the handkerchief hanging in her sumonire is caught by a wilful gust of wind and carried some distance off. Fred darts after and captures the dainty little affair, in the corner of which he discovers a name—"Alice Brown."

"Permit me," he says, returning it to the owner, who blushes and thanks him; and he adds in a hurried whisper, "Dine at Felman's, and order clam-bake. Examine each shell for a pearl."

"Child, don't lag behind so," calls the old gentleman. "See we have a view of the water now," and hurries the girl forward, who, however, succeeds in giving Fred a little nod as she passes.

Past the long bare station; past Cable's mammoth establishment; past the music pavillion; down the promenade; out on the smooth white sand, crowded with humanity in every form; men, women and children, in beautiful costumes out of the water, in hideous costumes in the water; babies in their nurses' arms; little more than babies digging wells for the tide to fill, or scampering along the shore in the shallow water, their short skirts held tightly up, their shouts of delight filling the air. Then the *habitues*: the boy with bananas, who cannot resist dancing when the band plays; the girl with fresh roasted peanuts; the old woman with a variety basket; the man who forces "permanent button-fasteners" upon you, until you feel as if your buttons, like Peggotty's, must be flying in every direction; and hundreds of other venders, who urge their wares upon you at every step. But these are merely blots upon one of nature's fairest pages, and if you would see life in every form, go to Coney Island.

The old gentleman kept his blue glasses pretty constantly in Fred's direction, and an internal convulsion seemed occasionally to shake the old gentleman's rather portly form; but the old lady seemed anxious to see the "Punch and Judy," and the trio were soon wending their way where Mr. Punch was asking his unfailing question, in a voice like a rusty door hinge, "How's that boys?"

The usual crowd, composed largely of children, were collected around the miniature theatre, and half the performance went smoothly through. Then an interval ensued, and a girlish form emerged from behind the curtain, a rusty black hat in her hand, with which she circulated amidst the audience, calling out meanwhile, in which, however, there was but a suspicion of brogue, "Don't go away; the best of the show is yet to come, as you'll say when you see it. There is a fine gentleman now who won't refuse a poor gurrl. Don't be backward in giving, and I won't be backward in taking. Mr. Leland, will you let the hat go by you?" This to Fred, who stood at the edge of the crowd, directly behind the fair stranger he had met on the train, and had not perceived the girl's approach until she had addressed him.

"No, Kathleen, certainly not;" but as he dropped a silver piece into the receptacle, he compared the "flower face" under the broad-brimmed hat with the sunburned face surrounded by a mass of wavy black hair, and wondered how he could have thought the latter so very pretty.

Kathleen was quick, and saw the glance he cast on the girl in gray—saw, too, that her rival was beautiful, and gave a defiant toss to her head as she moved away. Evidently Kathleen's heart was not broken.

"A nice looking girl," said the old gentleman in his husky voice.

"Too pretty for such a position," said the young girl, a shade crossing her lovely face; but the old lady's lip curled rather scornfully as she turned away, saying, "I can't see anything very remarkable about her, and I am sure we have had enough of this nonsense."

In the early summer, Colorado bugs were numerous at Coney Island (where they were said to be waiting for a steamer to Ireland), and Fred perceiving one of these black and yellow insects on Miss Brown's shoulder, took the liberty of knocking it off, at the same time whispering in her ear, "Are you romantic?"

"Very," was the brief reply.

"What's that—what's that?" exclaimed the old gentleman, glaring at Fred. "What did you say to my daughter, sir?"

"I merely inquired if she was afraid of potato bugs," was the unblushing answer.

"And I told him 'very,'" said the young lady; "so, pa, there is no need for you to distress yourself," with a laughing glance at Fred.

"The sea air has given me such an appetite!" said the old lady. "I wish I had a cup of tea!"

"The clams are waiting to be eaten, so we won't try their patience too long," chuckled the old gentleman; and he tucked his wife under his arm, and trotted across the sand, meekly followed by their pretty daughter.

Some distance from the depot, up the beach stands Feltman's restaurant, and it was there that our party directed their steps. A table was selected near the window; and they were hardly seated when Fred Leland sauntered leisurely in, dropped into a chair, and gave his order in a low tone to the same waiter who served the Browns.

"There comes that saucy, staring fellow again!" said the old lady, in an audible voice. "Alice, come to this side, where he can't see your face."

The girl obeyed, blushing in the most becoming manner, and Fred was more enraptured than ever. "He had been rather bold," he thought, "and if he had not been desperate, he would not have spoken so soon to the young lady:" but the fact was, if he could not win her within a few hours, he probably never should, and he would have to fall back upon Kathleen; and if the truth was known, the thought of Kathleen was rather distasteful to this self-willed young man, who was falling more in love every moment, and still clung to his wild idea of wooing and winning a bride within a day.

"Baked clams for three!" shouted the waiter, and a quizzical smile played about his usual sedate mouth as he set a pan of smoking hot bivalves in front of Miss Alice Brown. Ah! what richness is contained within those ugly black shells! And the old gentleman attacked his with such ardor as to be quite oblivious to everything but the choice morsels he was enjoying, while the old lady sipped her tea and gazed out of the window abstractedly.

The young lady meanwhile is examining her clams in the most careful manner, turning them over and peering into their half-opened mouth almost as if she was afraid of them. Suddenly she touches an immense black fellow, and starts. What can be the matter with that innocent-looking shell-fish? Gingerly she inserts her fingers between the black covers, and draws forth—what? Not a clam, not a pearl, but a slip of rose colored paper. She pauses, feeling that a pair of eyes in the rear are watching her, glances at pa and ma, who are still absorbed, and finally opens the document and reads:

"*Je vous aime; je vous aime.* Can you, will you, dare the wrath of two ogres who guard you so zealously, and marry to-day your latest but most devoted lover, FRED LELAND?

"If you consent, bathe at three, and meet me in the surf."

The waiter wondered greatly at the small appetite of two of his customers, as he gathered up the fragments that remained, and feasted royally upon the remants in the retirement of the back kitchen.

The sultry July sun had passed the meridian some three hours, and multitudes of bathers were dipping, diving, swimming in the salty sea-water, when two bath-house doors opened simultaneously and two more bathers descended the steps and met upon the sand. One in a recherche costume of white, relieved by bands of scarlet, and disfigured by an immense hat of yellow straw; the other in navy blue, his tawny locks exposed to the scorching beams.

"Then you have come—thank you so very much?" exclaimed the navy blue.

"Yes, but—but why this haste?" issues from beneath the fellow straw.

"Because I must be married to-day, or I shall be badgered into marrying a girl that I detest; and since I have seen your sweet face I can never be happy away from you."

"But pa and ma will be so angry, for they wish me to marry a man I have not seen for years."

"Just my case! Then let us console each other. Come; the minister is in attendance at a quiet spot above here. We will be married in the surf, and old ocean shall be our organist."

"Oh, how delightfully romantic! I always said I would not be married in the ordinary way."

"Then this will suit you perfectly; but we must have a witness—why! Tom Merry," as a young man in striped harlequin bathing suit appeared before them.

"Hallo, Fred, is this you, old fellow? What mischief are you up to now?"

"A wedding; you are just in time."

"Whose wedding?"

"Mine. This, Tom, is Miss—Miss Brown, in a few moments to be Mrs. Leland."

"I congratulate you, Fred; but is there no office I can perform?"

"You may give the bride away, if you will."

Certainly; but where is the ceremony to take place?"

"In the surf," responded Fred, "that being the safest place. And we must hurry, or the strict guardians of this young lady may discover our little secret."

So saying, he hurried his little companion along the beach—the bride in a nervous tremor, declaring she was "so frightened," and Tom laughing, until Fred was highly indignant at his ill-timed mirth—to a quiet part of the shore, where Rev. Mr. M'Intire awaited them.

It was a strange ceremony, although "both were young, and one was beautiful," in spite of the coarse straw that formed her bridal wreath. And the groom was very noble looking, with his head uncovered to the winds of heaven.

The birds circled above them, the waves bedewed them with their spray, and the sea played a low, sad accompaniment to the words of the clergyman, and in five minutes Fred had won his bride.

There was a solemnity about it too, although perhaps the bride did cling too tightly to the protecting rope, the groomsman was too full of merriment for the occasion, and the dresses of the whole party anything but bridal; but the line that divides tears and smiles is very narrow, and "there is but one step from the sublime to the ridiculous." Tom's sense of humor seemed particularly tickled, for as they emerged from the waves he indulged in numerous chuckles and bursts of laughter, in spite of imploring glances of the little bride and the evident displeasure of the groom.

There was no time for congratulation, as it was necessary to beat a hasty retreat to the shelter of the bathing house, and array themselves in more fitting apparel before appearing before the unsuspecting parents, whom the "little cherub who sits up loft" had kindly kept out of the way, to confess their sins and receive absolution; and one heart, at least beat a trifle quicker than usual at the prospect.

But Fred forgot all his fears, when, fifteen minutes later, he gazed into the eyes of his pretty wife, and felt he could brave the world to retain the prize he had won so quickly.

"Where can Tom have disappeared to?" he inquired, as he looked in vain for that tantalizing young man.

"I don't know," she answered; "but oh, Fred, there are pa and ma! What, will they say?"

"'Bless you, my children, bless you,' I hope. Don't be frightened, my darling." And Fred drew himself up with a new-born dignity, as the old man came rushing toward them, spluttering, and shaking his stick in the most threatening manner.

"Where have you been, Alice?" he commenced, catching hold of his daughter's arm; "and what are you doing with this—this—" But here rage or some other emotion choked him, and he was unable to proceed.

"Do not blame your daughter, sir," interposed Fred, stepping between the two, "I am the one to blame, as I induced her to marry me. She merely consented, and within the half hour the deed was done."

"Oh! oh!" shrieked the little old lady. "Alice, you will bring my gray hairs in sorrow to the grave." And quite overcome she sank on the sand and buried her face in her handkerchief.

"I really hope, madam," began Fred, but was interrupted by his bride, who burst into an uncontrollable fit of laughter, exclaiming:

"I can't stand this any longer! It is too rich!" and was immediately joined by the enraged parents.

"What is it?" asked Fred, gazing from one to the other, completely bewildered, until the old gentleman in his mirth shook off his blue eyelgasses, and revealed the roguish eyes of Tom Merry, while from the poke-bonnet and white curls emerged a strangely familiar golden head, to the young man's astonished sight.

"Tom!—Clara!" he gasped.

"Yes, Clara," she said, throwing aside the immense cloak and springing to her feet. "And, dear brother, since you have won the sweetest as well as the prettiest wife in Brooklyn or Coney Island combined, we hope you will forgive us the practical joke of which you have been the victim."

"But—whom have I married?" asked Fred, confusedly.

"Alice Elizabeth Merry, at your service," responded the little gipsy, making a sweeping courtesy. "And if you regret your choice I will sue for a divorce to-morrow."

"Never! Alice Brown or Bessie Merry, I care not. And because I am the happiest man on the island, I will forgive these marplots, since their trick has resulted so joyfully."

"And to think a clam should have been Cupid's messenger!" said Clara.

"A close-mouthed one at any rate," laughed Bessie, while Tom, throwing his arms around his sister, quoted, melodramatically:—

"If after every tempest come such *clams*, may the winds blow till they have waken'd death."

"Come, come, my fine Othello," interposed Fred, "you will attract the attention of all those bathers yonder; and I am impatient to present to my mother this long wished-for daughter."

"How happy she will be," said Clara.

"And you don't detest me so very much, after all?" asked Bessie, gazing rather anxiously into her husband's face.

"Detest you! forget those foolish words, my darling, or lay them to my wilfull ignorance."

"Then ignorance is not always bliss," said Tom,

"You have no idea what trouble we had to induce Bessie to consent to our plan," said Clara; "but I knew you had but to see her *incognita* to dispel your prejudice and to fall rapturously in love, especially if there were a pair of stern 'parients' to stand as lions in your path."

"I thought it would be so unladylike; but I did not want the little sweetheart of my childhood to marry that Irish girl."

"Thank heaven, I did not! Clara and Tom, I shall bless you all the days of my life for turning my fancy for pretty faces to so good an account."

"But poor little Kathleen—what will she do?" inquired Bessie. "I feel very sorry for the girl."

"I think the button man will console her," replied her brother.

By this time they had reached the wooden walk leading to the railway station, and to the utter confusion of the bridal pair, as they passed the music stand, the band, at a signal from Tom, struck up the "Wedding March," and to its inspiring strains they reached the train and started on their bridal trip back to Brooklyn.

Mrs. Leland's delight was unbounded, and was shared by both father and mother Merry; but they insisted that the ceremony in the surf was merely a betrothal, and two weeks later an imposing wedding took place in one of the many churches from which the city derives its name, where both Clara and Tom figured as attendants, and Fred and Bessie were doubly married.

Kathleen about the same time became the wife of the button man, who had for months worshipped at her shrine, and been reduced to the verge of despair by Fred's attentions to that quarter.

Clara and Tom hope to join their fortunes during the present winter, but at present are traveling with their brother and sister, and when last heard from were feasting on tropical fruits in Florida, and Tom had purchased for his sister a pearl ornament in the form of a certain sea bivalve, and they often laugh together over what Clara calls "a romance in a clam shell."

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The Lost Purse.

A rich merchant lost a purse containing a thousand besants and a serpent of gold with eyes of precious stones. He offered a reward of a hundred besants to any one who would return it to him. A poor man found it, whose wife wished him to keep it, telling him that since God had sent them such good fortune, they ought to profit by it.

"No," said the good man, "silver that is not ours will never do us any good. Let us be honest—it is the way to be esteemed."

He carried it to the house of the merchant, and demanded of him the offered reward. But the merchant, who was a dishonest man, and did not wish to give him anything, opened the purse as if to see that all was right, and said that a serpent of gold was missing, since there were two in it when he lost it. At this there was a great excitement. The rich men of the place took part with the merchant; the poor man was accused of larceny and conducted before the judge. A rumor of the same matter came to the ears of the king. He ordered the parties to appear before him, and appointed a philosopher to hear their recitals. The poor man was put under oath, and swore that he had taken nothing from the purse. The philosopher then pronounced this decision:

"The merchant is a man of honor, who is above suspicion. I cannot believe him capable of demanding what does not belong to him. But he claims a purse with two serpents. This purse has only one, therefore it is not his, and I advise him to offer a reward once more. As to the purse before us, as it has no owner it is yours by full right, most gracious king; and I advise you to keep it until there appears a claimant to whom it is certain that it belongs. In the mean time, let this poor man who has shown his honesty, have his hundred besants—it is justice to him." The king, as well as all the assembly, approved this sentence, and it was done as the philosopher had advised.

Dead Come to Life.

A young scapegrace who had left his father's house under a cloud, and had lost his credit in Virginia City, Nevada, telegraphed recently to his father to this effect: Your son Walter was killed in the Consolidated Virginia this morning by a falling cage. What shall we do with the remains?" In response a telegraphic order was received for $150, with the laconic request, "Bury them." The young man took the money and had an elaborate spree. When he was in a condition for writing he sent by mail to his father the following note: "I have just learned that an infamous scoundrel, named Raker, sent you a fictitious account of my death, and swindled you out of $150. He also borrowed $85 from me and left the country. I write to inform you that I am yet alive, and long to see the old parental roof again. I am in somewhat reduced circumstances, the accumulations of the last five years having been lost—a disastrous stock operation—and if you would spare me $200 I will ever be thankful for your favor. Give my love to all."

A few days later the young man received the following:

"My dear son, I have buried you once, and that's an end of it. I decline having anything more to do with a corpse. Yours in the flesh. Father."

A Town of Dwarfs.

A writer in the London *Times* describes the effect of excessive intermarriage on the inhabitants of Protes, a little town in the Province of Santander, Spain. Until eigteen or nineteen years ago, the village was quite shut off from the rest of the world. Its inhabitants, from their ever-recurring intermarriages, had become quite a race of dwarfs. On market days the priests might be seen, with long black coats and high black hats, riding in to purchase the simple provision for the week's consumption—men of little intelligence and no learning, sprang from the lowest ranks. About eighteen years ago the Galician laborers, or Gallegos, from the mines of Galicia, swarmed into the town for lodgings, and since their colonization the population has increased in strength, stature, education, intellect and morality. Their intellects have improved—intellects which had been stunted, dwarfed, and ruined by their frequent intermarriages.

Communicated.

Educating Girls in Domestic Economy.

Young girls do not realize the necessity of so much time spent in the kitchen, doing such little bits of jobs as every well regulated house requires; and, indeed, some quite old girls do not. But let us see who is to be blamed. It is natural for most girls to like their own amusements better than the dull work of washing dishes, sweeping, etc., while their mothers and other sisters are enjoying themselves playing croquet. The time for girls to begin to do housework is as soon as they are large enough to do much of anything. Now, if these girls are allowed to grow up, as many of them are, without knowing how to do any housework whatever, it will be very hard for them to learn so many things at once, should they be obliged to do such work.

But, I ask, does the blame rest entirely on them? Any sensible person will say that the girls are not to blame for what parents neglect. If mothers would only take their daughters into the kitchen, teach them to do work as it should be done, and if they themselves do not know how to do some kinds of fancy cooking, they can teach their girls as far as they know themselves; and then, perhaps, they can learn something together. Now, if they would do this—beginning while they are young—teach them that housework is not so degrading as some people think, and follow it until they are grown up, I think there would be no need of having schools for the purpose of teaching such duties to young ladies; and, perhaps, some of our readers might be more fortunate in getting help, and have less cause to complain about ignorant girls.

The correspondent writing on "Female Education," in the issue of October 12, I think must live in some city or village, for she seems to point directly to the country for poor meals and general ignorance. I know some of the readers of this piece will say, "she is a green country girl, any one might know." I am a farmer's daughter, and am not ashamed to own it; and I know a great many farmers' girls who would like to write, but are, like myself, aware that older ones can do better. I have never before written for this department; but I hope to hear from the girls once in a while. I know they might write something that would be of interest to a great many, if they would try.

A CONSTANT READER.

A Louisianian caught a negro carrying off some of his fancy poultry the other night. "What are you doing with my chickens?" he yelled. "I wuz gwine ter fetch 'em back, boss. Dere's a nigger 'roun here what's been 'sputin' longer me 'bout dem chick'uns. I said dey wuz Coching Chynin, an' he said dey wuz Alabama pullets, an' I wuz jest takin' 'em 'roun for ter stabblish my nolledge. Dey don't lay no aigs, does dey, boss? Ef dey does, I'm mighty 'shamed er hustlin' uv 'em 'roun'. Aigs is scace."

The old grist-mill at Stenton was first built more than one hundred years ago, although all parts of it, except the corner foundations, have from time to time been remodeled. It is one of the oldest structures in this part of the country, and made flour for the inhabitants of the Lehigh Valley before the Boston tea party was indulged in, and is a most interesting relic of ante-Revolutionary times.—[Allentown Bulletin.

A couple of neighbors became so hostile that they would not speak to each other; but one of them, having been converted at a camp-meeting, on seeing his former enemy, held out his hand saying: How d'ye do, Kemp? I'm umble enough to shake hands with a dog."

Teacher to colored pupil—"Now, my bright lad, what is a fact?"

Pupil—"A fact, missus, is a mule."

Teacher—"A mule! What do you mean by saying that?"

Pupil—"I reckoned, missus, that as you said facts were stubborn things, they were the same as a mule!"

Two men got into a wordy controversy which waxed quite hot, and finally one challenged the other to a square fight. But the other one refused. "Not that I am a coward," he said, "or that I am afraid of you; but I was always unlucky in a fight."

"Tommy, did you take the pills? They were Dr. Ayer's sugar-coated." "Yes, mamma; all but the seed."

One of the sweetest things in this world is a 16 year old girl baby.

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He also keeps on hand a full line of

GENTS' FURNISHING GOODS,

of every style and variety, consisting of hats and caps, straw goods, muslin or linen shirts, undercloth for summer or winter wear, suspenders, hose, neck-ties, collars, both paper and linen, handkerchiefs.

The best manufacture of Kid Gloves, a full assortment of sizes, colors, etc., on hand.

WM. McCLELLAN,

No. 4 Brockerhoff Row, Bellefonte, Pa.

5-13-tf

SEND 25c to GEO. P. ROWELL & CO., New York, for Pamphlet of 100 pages containing lists of 3000 newspapers, and estimate showing cost of advertising. 4lotf

Car Works.

CHANGED HANDS.

McCLELLAN & SPEER,

Successors to Bellefonte Car Manufact'ng Co.) having leased the work of the company are prepared to furnish

Sash, Doors, Sidings, Flooring, Mouldings, Scroll Work, Stains, Building Material,

Cottage Bedsteads, and all kinds of frame work. The

MACHINE SHOPS

are the most complete of any in the State, and they will make a specialty of furnishing repairs for Threshing Machines, Reapers, Engines, &c., and having in operation the most approved Forging Hammers, Bolt Headers, Cutters and Nut Taps, they can supply

Heavy Forgings,

Bolts, Nuts, &c., at reduced prices. The

FOUNDRY DEPARTMENT

will be kept fully stocked with wagon spindles, and stove grates. New castings of all kinds.

McCLELLAN & SPEER,
Bellefonte, Pa.
8-13-1y

Ayer's Cherry Pectoral,

For Diseases of the Throat and Lungs, such as Coughs, Colds, Whooping-Cough, Bronchitis, Asthma, and Consumption.

Among the great discoveries of modern science, few are of more real value to mankind than this effectual remedy for all diseases of the Throat and Lungs. A vast trial of its virtues, throughout this and other countries, has shown that it does surely and effectually control them. The testimony of our best citizens, of all classes, establishes the fact, that CHERRY PECTORAL will and does relieve and cure the afflicting disorders of the Throat and Lungs beyond any other medicine. The most dangerous affections of the Pulmonary Organs yield to its power; and cases of **Consumption,** cured by this preparation, are publicly known, so remarkable as hardly to be believed, were they not proven beyond dispute. As a remedy it is adequate, on which the public may rely for full protection. By curing **Coughs,** the forerunners of more serious disease, it saves unnumbered lives, and an amount of suffering not to be computed. It challenges trial, and convinces the most sceptical. Every family should keep it on hand as a protection against the early and unperceived attacks of Pulmonary Affections, which are easily met at first, but which become incurable, and too often fatal, if neglected. Tender lungs need this defence; and it is unwise to be without it. As a safeguard to children, amid the distressing diseases which beset the Throat and Chest of childhood, CHERRY PECTORAL is invaluable; for, by its timely use, multitudes are rescued from premature graves, and saved to the love and affection centred on them. It acts speedily and surely against ordinary colds, securing sound and health-restoring sleep. No one will suffer troublesome **Influenza** and painful **Bronchitis,** when they know how easily they can be cured.

Originally the product of long, laborious, and successful chemical investigation, no cost or toil is spared in making every bottle in the utmost possible perfection. It may be confidently relied upon as possessing all the virtues it has ever exhibited, and capable of producing cures as memorable as the greatest it has ever effected.

PREPARED BY

Dr. J. C. AYER & CO., Lowell, Mass.,

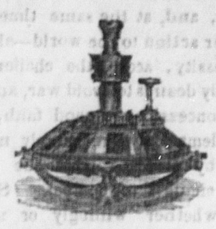
Practical and Analytical Chemists.

SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS EVERYWHERE.

$5 TO $20 per day at home. Samples worth $1 free. STINSON & CO., Portland, Maine. 4lotf

Foundries.

W. P. Duncan & Co,



Bellefonte, Pa.

ENGINEERS & MACHINISTS.

MANUFACTURERS OF THE

HOUSTON WATER WHEEL

STEAM ENGINES,

CIRCULAR SAW MILLS,

ROLLING MILL

AND

Grist Mill Machinery.

v5n46a812-1y

Hotels.

RAIL ROAD HOUSE

Corner Front and Pine Street,

PHILIPSBURG, CENTRE CO. PA.

ROBERT LOYD, Prop'r.

The best of Liquors and Segars constantly on hand. The table is well supplied with the best the market affords. v4n25-1y

MERCHANTS HOTEL,

CUMMINGS & MAUGLE,

FOURTH ST.

A FEW DOORS ABOVE MARKET,

PHILADELPHIA, PA.

The accomodations at the "Merchants" are first class and prices moderate. 6-9-tf

St. Cloud Hotel.

Arch St., between 7th and 8th.

The only first-class Hotel in Philadelphia that did not raise its rates on account of the Centennial.

Old Rates, $3.00 a Day.

G. W. MULLIN, Prop'r

Boots & Shoes.

WILLIAM NEWCOMER,

Boot and Shoe-Maker.

Repairing done on short notice. Also, agent for the celebrated Grover & Baker Lock Stitch Sewing Machines. Machines of all kinds repaired or exchanged.

☞ Humes' Block, next door to post-office.

v8-n16-1y

BOOT AND SHOE MAKER.

Michael Burger,

In McCafferty's Block, opp. Depot.

FASHIONABLE BOOTS AND SHOES

For Ladies and Gentlemen made on shortest notice and at as reasonable prices as can be obtained at any other place in town. Also repairing done with neatness and dispatch. Give me a call. 8-43 tf

RUBBER GOODS OF EVERY DESCRIPTION, Belting, Packing, Hose, Boots, & Shoes, Clothing, etc. RICHARD LEVICKSON & CO., 724 Chestnut St., Phil. Agents National Rubber Co. 23-48-tf

WILLIAM E. SHOPE,

CABINET-MAKER AND HOUSE BUILDER

Those desiring a first-class workman are requested to give him a call. 8-16-1y

BLANK

ARTICLE OF AGREEMENT
ARTICLE OF AGREEMENT

BETWEEN SCHOOL BOARD & TEACHER

constantly on hand at this office and for sale at 5 cts apiece, or 50 cts per dozen.

Scales.

FAIRBANKS' SCALES

FAIRBANKS.

THE STANDARD OF THE WORLD

Over 300 Modifications

TO THE REQUIREMENTS OF EVERY BUSINESS

FAIRBANKS & EWING.

715 CHESTNUT ST. PHILADELPHIA.

Stoves and Tinware.

W. WETSLER,

DEALERS IN

STOVES

OF THE LATEST AND BEST IMPROVED PATTERNS

TIN WARE

MANUFACTURED FROM THE

BEST QUALITY OF TIN,

AND SOLD AS CHAEP IF NOT CHEAPER THAN AT ANY OTHER PLACE IN TOWN.

SPOUTING

a Specialty, and all orders attended to promptly and satisfactor

STORE OPPOSITE BUSH HOUSE, BELLEFONTE, PA.

5-33-tf

Flour and Feed.

DUNCAN, HALE & CO.,

(Successors to John M. Wagner & Co.,)

MANUFACTURERS OF

FLOUR, FEED, &c.,

AND DEALERS IN

ALL KINDS OF GRAIN

The highest market price paid for

WHEAT, RYE,

CORN,

OATS, &c

6-29-1

BALLARD & CO.,

General Commission Merchants

and dealers in Grain, Wool, Hides, Tobacco, Hops, Eggs, Butter, Cheese, Dried Fruits, Furs Feathers, Lard, Tallow, Seeds, Bacon, Beans, Poultry, Flour, Vegetables, &c.

Warehouse, 207 & 209 N. Broad St., Philadelphia

8-13-1y

ERRORS OF YOUTH.

A GENTLEMAN who suffered for years from Nervous debility, Premature Decay, and all the effects of youthful indiscretion will, for the sake of suffering humanity, send free to all who need it, the recipe and directions for making the simple remedy by which he was cured. Sufferers wishing to profit by the advertiser's experience can do so by addressing in perfect confidence. JOHN B. OGDEN,

9-50-6m 42 Cedar St., New York.

SOLOMON DERR.—Hereby gives notice to his old friends and the business community generally that he has a good team of horses, and that he is prepared at all times to deliver lumber, flour, feed, or baggage, or anything else in his line, to any part of the town or County. Everything committed to his care, will be attended to punctually. 4-28-1y.

COLLECTOR'S SALE BLANKS.

75 cts per hundred 12 cts per dozen.

☞ Sent post paid to any address on receipt of price.

New Stock of Boots and Shoes.

NEW FALL GOODS

AT POWERS' BOOT & SHOE STORE, OPPOSITE BUSH HOUSE.

LADIES' BOOTS AND SHOES of every style and description.
GENTLEMEN'S BOOTS AND SHOES to suit all minds.
CHILDREN'S BOOTS AND SHOES as fine and fancy as anyone could desire.

Call and see them. You cannot fail to find something that will please you. We are determined to sell, and will not be undersold by any other person in the business. We have a large stock from the very best to the cheapest.

All kinds of goods in the Boot and Shoe line manufactured at reasonable rates.

BELLEFONTE REPUBLICAN.

BELLEFONTE, PA.

Terms: $2.00 Per Annum in Advance

OUR TERMS.
FOR SUBSCRIPTION AND ADVERTISING.

The BELLEFONTE REPUBLICAN is published every WEDNESDAY MORNING, in Bellefonte Pa. by

EDWARD T. TUTEN,

at the following rates.

One year in advance.....$2.00
If not paid within 6 months.....2.50
If not paid for until expiration of year.$3.00

Papers discontinued to subscribers at the expiration of their terms of subscription, at the option of the publishers, nless otherwise agreed upon.

Papers will not be sent out of Centre county *unless paid for in advance.*

Special notices inserted in our local columns at 20 cts. per line for each insertion, unless otherwise agreed upon, by the month, quarter or year.

Editorial Notices in our local columns, 25 cts. per line for each insertion

Marriage or Death announcements published free of charge. Obituary notices published free, subject to revision and condensation by the Editors.

Professional or Bussiness Cards, not exceeding lines this type, $8,00 per annum.

All Advertisements for a less term than three months, 20 cents per line for the first three insertions, and 5 cts. a line for each additional insertion.

SPACE OCCUPIED.	3 mos.	6 mos	1 year.
Inch(12 lin'this type)	$ 5 00	$ 8 00	$12 00
Two inches	7 00	10 00	15 00
Three inches	10 00	15 00	20 00
Four inches	11 00	17 00	25 00
Quarter column	12 00	20 00	30 00
Half column	20 00	35 00	55 00
One column	35 00	55 00	125 00

All advertisements, whether displayed or blank lines, measured by lines of this type.

All advertisements due after the first insertion.

Job Work of every variety, such as Posters, Bill-heads, Letter-heads, Cards, Checks, Envelopes Paper-books, Programmes, Blanks, &c., &c., executed in the best style with promptness, and at the most reasonable rates.

Address all communications, relating to business, to EDWARD T. TUTEN, Proprietor.
Bellefonte Pa

THE Democratic Presidential bull-dozers have turned Presidential lottery-dozers.

LOTTERIES—Presidential as otherwise—are illegal, and lottery dealers have no standing in court.

WATTERSON hasn't been heard from for a week. Has a patriotic impulse seized him to be decent for a while?

THE Democratic Attorney General of Indiana was lately caught in a gambling saloon and gave his name as Smith at the station house. This is the latest specimen of Democratic "reform."

SENATOR PEAL, from this district, has been put on the following committees: Federal Relations, Local Judiciary, Retrenchment and Reform, and Canals and Inland Navigation. Mr. Peal is an able man, and if we must have a Democrat, as under the present circumstances we must, we could not have one that will reflect more credit upon the district.

THE sorry spectacle is presented to the American people of one of their candidates for the Presidency being prosecuted for the recovery of $150,000 revenue tax, which it appears he succeeded in defrauding the government of. Suit has been commenced against Mr. Samuel J. Tilden, and will be prosecuted in the courts of New York. If he should be counted in as President, what kind of a "figure will he cut" before the people? And yet he is termed a reformer. Perhaps it is with that view of the case that the government feels called upon to "reform" him, and make his record clear by compelling him to pay that which belongs to the revenue department.

CONCERNING the new Senator from New Jersey, the Philadelphia *Press* says:

New Jersey has conferred no honor on herself and given no weight to the national councils by the election of John R. McPherson as United States Senator. For this dignified and responsible position a Commonwealth should select her most illustrious citizens. Mr. McPherson is not known outside of his State. He makes no claim to political sagacity or intellectual power. He was ambitious of high place, and had the means to purchase votes and gratify his tastes. His election is claimed as a triumph over the State House ring; but it is really a triumph of cash capital among legislators who have their price. Money, indeed, has become a potent element in the selection of Democratic candidates. Samuel J. Tilden and the ancient Marcy in New Hampshire are shining examples.

JOHN A. PASSMORE, Esq., of Pottsville, is formally spoken of by the *Miners Journal*, and other Republican journals, as the nominee for Auditor-General of Pennsylvania by the next state convention of that party. Mr. Passmore is a native of Chester county, and a son of the late John W. Passmore. He is a lawyer by profession and well qualified in every respect to discharge the duties of auditor-general. As chairman of the Republican committee of Schuylkill county he has, through his popularity and the exercise of good judgment, rendered his party valuable service. He is very popular wherever known, and his friends claim that no better choice for the office could be made.

Turkey's Challenge.

The historian of two generations later will have few situations of greater dramatic interest, in dealing with the annals of the year 1877, than the present attitude of Turkey toward all the rest of Europe. It is impossible to deny that it is equally heroic and unexpected; and it dwarfs and deteriorates, by contrast, the hesitancy and final failure of the Christian Powers. Turkey's refusal to accept even the greatly modified propositions of the Conference is the final scene in this act of the drama. Nothing more can be proposed, with honor: the plenipotentiaries must leave Constantinople at once, and go home with such remains of personal dignity as they may have been able to preserve.

Turkey now defies all Europe, and, most of all, Russia. She stands in the list, scimiter in hand, and awaits the answering trumpet. If Russia has not been maneuvering, by the most adroit and consummate exercise of diplomatic skill, to provoke just such a complication—if her adhesion to all the consessions of the Conference were not a snare to deceive Turkey, and, at the same time, justify her later action to the world—she must, of necessity, accept the challenge. If she verily desires to avoid war, and agreed to the concessions in good faith, her original demands were merely meant to obtain by pretense what she was not strong enough to compel. She now bears, whether willingly or not, the whole weight of the situation: the immediate future of the Eastern Question must be determined by her action alone. We do not see how she can avoid taking up the gauntlet so ostentatiously thrown down. The strongest interest and enthusiasm of the Moslem race are evidently aroused: the struggle, if it comes, will not be slight or brief, and it is perhaps quite natural that Russia should pause and Europe seek to avoid a conflict. Yet matters have reached such a pass that nothing but immediate war can prevent the breaking out of a far fiercer and more widely extended war a few years hence.—*Tribune.*

Nasby Declares for War.

Nasby is for war, and the Cross Roads will support him. He says: "In fact, I hed ruther Tilden wood sale into the Presidency thro bloody seas, than to hev him walk to it peaceably. We shood then hev a solid south, and the north wood be divided so that it coodent do nothin but pay the taxes. Then we shood repoodiate the nashnel debt, ishoo greenbax till every one uv us wood hev all we cood carry, and we shel hev flush times. I think, with the experience I hed in the last war, I cood make enuff out uv a good, healthy war to keep me comfortable doorin the few days that I am in this vale uv teers. It is an opportoonity which we can't slip. We don't pay no taxes, so that burden don't fall on us, and we git all the benefits. The idee uv livin on the enemy is delitetul. Ez soon ez war is declared, three hundred uv the solid Democrisy uv the Corners will rush to the front, ef the Dimocratic nashnel committy will send money enuff to pay ther fares to the scene uv conflickt, and git em each a pare uv pants and shoes, so that they may rush in some comfort. This aid will be strikly necessary. Contribushens for this purpose may be sent to me now."

—Ex-Gov. Kellogg had a frank conversation with a reporter of the *American* as he passed through Nashville on his way to Washington, a day or two ago. He said he thought he would be granted a seat in the Senate, but he did not propose to cry about it if he were disappointed. The most he cared for was the indorsement of his party. He expected to see the Packard government come out ahead in Louisiana, adding: "We make a big fuss down there, but we don't spill any gore. Everything is quiet there now."

SHEINER'S Balsamic Cough Syrup is prepared by a recipe of Dr. John Swope, one of the most eminent physicians of Maryland, and used in his practice for 30 years, to cure croup, cough, spitting of blood, asthma and bronchitis. It will not fail.

Additional Locals.

——The Ladies' Missionary Society will meet at the residence of Mrs. Reed, on Allegheny street, next Friday evening, at seven o'clock.

CLOTHING, CHEAP.—Now, if you want a bargain you have the opportunity. Valentines & Co. are selling winter clothing, overcoats, etc., at a great reduction on former prices. An overcoat can be purchased at so low a price as to make it an object for the purchaser to keep it over. Valentines & Co. have a large lot, and must sell to make room for the large stock of spring goods which they will recieve.

Tribute of Respect.

WHEREAS, It pleased God in His infinite wisdom to remove from us our worthy brother, Joseph Ryman, Therefore be it

Resolved, That Bellefonte Encampment No. 72 has sustained by his death an irretrievable loss, that the principles of friendship, love, and truth, for the promotion of which he labored with us, as an order, has lost, in his death, a devoted advocate, and that we are deeply sensible of that loss in this hour of our bereavement.

Resolved, That we deeply sympathize with the family of our late brother, and tender to them our sincere condolence in their sad bereavement.

Resolved, That in token of respect to the memory of our deceased brother, this Encampment be draped in the usual badge of mourning.

Resolved, That these proceedings be entered on our minutes and published in the *Democratic Watchman* and BELLEFONTE REPUBLICAN.

WM. H. MILLER,
JOHN D. LIEB,
D. I. PARSONS,
} Committee.

Bellefonte, Jan. 15, 1877.

EDITOR REPUBLICAN:—At the Temperance meeting in the Court House, on Friday ntght, I was somewhat diverted when the President of the Centennial Temperance Club expressed his surprise at the antagonism their society encountered in the praise-worthy effort of rescuing men from drunkenness. The diversion took me in that he was so long finding out that to do good, especially to others, was sure to excite opposition; and not unfrequently, the disinterested motives were impugned, and even reproach heaped upon the head of the well-wisher and well doer for his kind. The fast friend of the club, the Col., is no stranger to this undervaluing process, and out of his large experience in humanitarian effort, he could have furnished the President of the club with numerous instances of positive rebuff, even in the heroic art of living for others, and not for one's self. Men love darkness rather than light, but in the end light bull-dozes darkness. Keep on, brother.

***

EDITOR REPUBLICAN:—We see every day on our streets boys and girls, from six to sixteen, idling their time about the corners and stealing a ride whenever they can on sleds and sleighs. When asked why they don't go to school, they answer that they have no money to get books. Now, could there not be some arrangements made whereby they can be furnished books? Don't the school law make some provision for such cases? If not the directors should; or will a county like this allow those children to grow up uneducated? It is certainly wrong to have the school term pass around and nothing done in this matter.

[We think there is a provision made to furnish children, whose parents are unable or refuse to do so, with books. We hardly think that these street arabs gave the true reason for their absence from school.—ED.]

EDITOR REPUBLICAN.—*Sir*:—Teller, Thomas, and Miller, of Milesburg, and McMurtry, Grimes, Miller, and Wyland, met Alexander at his coal office on Saturday last for the purpose of testing who was the best shot. They shot for turkeys, corn brooms, &c. Well, now, I tell you, not only was the paper cut, but the center drove, for, I believe, every prize. Next Saturday, February 3, they meet again, and invite all crack shots to come and take part. They will have turkeys, shoats, &c., to shoot for. Those men have improved from last season, as it takes a centre shot to win and the nail leaded to get second prize. One bet he could beat a shot that had leaded the nail, so confident are they.

Our New York Letter.

Curiosities of Hard Times—Drawing the Veil from New York Life—The Fight for Appearances—Aristocratic Tramps—The Ludicrous and the Pathetic—One Trouble of our Minister to Liberia—The Pistol that Bennett Didn't Use—Insurance Again—The Two "Continentals"—Heavy Forgery on a New York Company—Almost a Catastrophe.

NEW YORK, JAN. 22, 1877.

New York always has a good many queer things and queer people in it. The flush days of the war had their characteristics of shoddy and general extravagance, which were the themes of endless comment and fun, and now, in circumstances the very reverse of those, the city comes in smiling with its quota of incidents and characters suited to the hard times.

The very rich class are always rich, and keep up their show through thick and thin; so one would hardly think of looking among them for signs of the times. But it is a somewhat singular fact that while this upper crust goes into as much expense for itself and its pleasures as ever, just the moment its members are dunned for the cash they are very apt to fall back on the "universal stringency." I have the authority of one of our Sunday papers for some striking examples. A case was recently known where, in the same day, a young Crœsis gave the order for a supper party which would cost one thousand dollars, and yet disputed a household account of six months standing, amounting to only twenty-five dollars, and finally forced the poor creditor to take about two-thirds of the bill, on the ground of the "hardness of the times." One bachelor on Fifth Avenue, whose income is about five hundred thousand dollars a year, and whose yearly expenses do not exceed half that sum, is said not to have paid a bill in three months, unblushingly pleading "the condition of the country" as an excuse. And this is carried on into the very last details of domestic economy. One butcher in a fashionable neighborhood has eight customers, all apparently well-to-do, who owe him over $200 apiece. One high-stepping Fifth Avenoodle, who drives his handsome team and wears a crest on his carriage door, pleads poverty each time that this same butcher presents a bill of nearly $700.

There is one phase of human nature which these days bring into clear relief and that is the tenacity with which social standing is clung to and appearances kept up until the last possible moment. This class of the "rich in pride and poor in pocket" is a large one, though I don't imagine that all its members would be willing to go to the lengths occasionally reported. At least two instances are known where ladies who have seen better days, but are now left to depend upon themselves with only the very scantiest resources, rather than descend from their social plane, devote the last attainable cent to the payment of rent and a servant, and then, under cover of a disguise and an assumed name, go around among relief societies and tradesmen to beg provisions and coal.

Then the makeshifts and extremities to which thousands are reduced who are not absolutely dependent on charity, would of themselves make a long and interesting chapter in the social history of the present crisis. A reporter tells of a respectable and well connected family now living on one of the more modest avenues, the head of which supports his dependents on an income of twelve dollars a week, earned by driving a truck all day for seven dollars a week and at night translating French novels for a weekly paper at two dollars and a half a column. Another "decayed gentleman" and his wife, members of the theatrical profession, being out of an engagement and desirous of making their scanty savings last as long as possible, have adopted the plan of sleeping all they can and playing cards the rest of the time. In this way they dispense with a fire and find that they can support life on one square meal a day. There's philosophy for you.

Then again, there is the fraternity of hotel loafers, which is never extinct in New York, and which in these days flourishes enormously—in numbers at least. Many of these are well dressed and apparently respectable, but owning absolutely nothing but their clothes, subsist upon such uncertain forage as they can pick up about the bar rooms and lunch counters. These are nothing but tramps of a little higher order than the kind that prowl about the slums and alleys, but still have such an easy, careless way of picking up a bit of cracker and cheese as they pass the counter that they are seldom interfered with.

The pawn shops, as a matter of course, are doing an immense business, that is to say they pay out large sums of money, but only a very small proportion of articles are redeemed. So crammed indeed are all these places with goods of every conceivable description that the proprietors have cut down the proportion of advances till they will only lend from one-tenth to one-sixth the value of an article offered. A curious and significant fact in this connection is that many Broadway jewelers, who have no license to hang out the three balls, have in their safes the family plate and personal jewelry of many a household whose heads are carried as high as ever, but who find it very convenient to raise money for pressing bills by pledging these articles.

When we come to the substratum of society all idea of the curious or the ludicrous disappears at once. Misery here is too bald and too real. Begging is as common as in the worst infested city of southern Europe, and is a very different thing from the hypocritical whining of the foreign nuisances who get rich in their mendicancy. Here it is terribly in earnest. It is gaunt and hollow-eyed, pinched in feature and broken of voice, too desperately genuine to be mistaken or to be easily repulsed.

But I will not follow up this branch of the subject. I could go on indefinitely, but it would do no good, and then it would doubtless be more pleasant to hear of something less depressing.

It has been pretty generally supposed that "Fifteenth Amendment" troubles were over in this latitude at least, but a suit just brought against the Astor House seems to indicate the contrary. The plaintiff in the case is J. Milton Turner, "Consul General and Minister Resident to the Republic of Liberia," as he modestly signs himself, and his grievance is that he was refused accommodations at the Astor House some time last fall on account of his color, which is some two shades darker than the blackest midnight. The hotel keepers on the contrary contend that the only reason for the non-reception of the representative of the stars and stripes on Africa's shores was the crowded condition of their house at the time. The case went before a referee, and Turner, who, although born of a slave mother and himself reared a slave, is a pretty sharp lawyer, conducted his own case. It had but little to rest on, and I believe he gets two dollars damages.

A case of richly mounted dueling pistols in a Broadway window bears this disappointing placard: "Pistols not used by Bennett and May." Just where the pair that *were* used on this memorable occasion are is still a mystery. But upon one point gossip is for once correct. Mr. Bennett *has* gone to Europe, after lying concealed on the New Jersey side for a week after his duel with May. He was accompanied by several friends and proposes to make a considerable stay, probably till he thinks the affair has blown over sufficiently to warrant his return. But society must have its little sensation as long as it can possibly be kept alive; so, Mr. Bennett being temporarily disposed of, attention is directed to his opponent, who is still "nowhere," and with regard to whom the story is started that he is hiding his head on account of his cowardly behavior at the duel itself, where he is said to have tried to secure his own safety by firing before the word was given. His pistol missed fire, it is said, and then Bennett, who, if this is true, would have been almost justified in shooting him down, fired in the air and left the place. This story sounds rather thin, but then people must have something to talk about beside hard times and politics.

In view of the recent lamentable failure of the Continental Life Insurance Company, and the shock given thereby to insurers everywhere, special care should be taken by the public to avoid confounding the defunct corporation with the original Continental Life of Hartford, whose strength and standing have never been in the least impaired, but which on the contrary have grown steadily through good times and hard times. The company has recently originated several entirely new systems of insurance, in which not only is insurance given for a definite period, but there is also guaranteed an annual income thereafter, often amounting to more than half the annual premium previously paid. The introduction by a conservative company of plans so plainly advantageous to its patrons shows its strong vitality.

One of our prominent New York companies this week has been made the victim of an annoying swindle. Somebody with more 'cuteness than honesty is found to have forged the signature of the officers of this company to a check for $64,000, and to have done his work so well as to have got the check certified and cashed, and two weeks the start of his pursuers. The loss will fall on the bank whose cashier's eyes were not sharp enough to detect the forgery, but who allowed the check to be certified and made the institution responsible. The matter is being quietly but vigorously worked up by detectives.

An odd accident was that a few days ago when the snow suddenly slipped from one side of the roof of the Grand Central Depot and fell in one thick sheet, twenty by four hundred feet in size, upon the arched glass roof below, crushing through the half inch panes as though they had been egg shells, and filling one side of the big building with a confused mass of glass and snow, which came down with a crash and a roar upon a line of horse cars drawn up inside, waiting for the arrival of a train. Most fortunately the accident occured while all the employees were at dinner, and that portion of the depot was empty. Half a minute later the spot would have been crowded with the passengers of the train mentioned, the engineer of which saw the sliding snow just in time to stop his train outside and avert a genuine catastrophe. As it was, the loss was merely one of money value to the extent of not over $3,000, which those who have seen the old Commodore's will think that Wm. H. Vanderbilt, who as president of the New York Central controls the building, will be able to stand without hurting himself much.

RADIX.

The Prodigal.

Inheritors of vast wealth are proverbially spendthrifts. The golden ore is dug from the mine, refined and coined, by the labor of other hands and the sweat of other brows. Like children playing with an expensive toy, they can form no just estimate of its value. When the donor weighed it, he cast into the balance so many days of unremitting and fatiguing toil, so many anxious and sleepless nights, so much self-denial and so much care. But the inheritor into his balance throws only—pleasure. The one values it by what it cost him; the other, for what it will purchase. Like the prodigal in the scripture parable, he thoughtlessly expends it to gratify the caprice and cravings of his nature. Then comes the last scene—the misery, the remorse, and the long and wearisome journey back to the home of frugal industry. But there are other prodigals. On her favorites our bounteous parent, Nature, has lavished her richest treasure—health. But the prodigal values it lightly, for it cost him naught, and recklessly squanders it in riotous living. Present pleasure obscures future want. Soon the curtain rises on the last scene. We see him helpless, impoverished—the rich treasures of body and mind all lost—in misery and despair. Remorseful Conscience holds up to him the mirror of memory. In his own reckless folly he perceives the cause of his present pain. He resolves to return. The journey is long and tedious, but if he perseveringly follows the right road, he will at length see the haven of his hopes in the distance, and Nature, seeing her invalid child afar off, will come out to meet him, and receive him back with love and blessing. To find the right road homeward, the suffering prodigal should read "The People's Common Sense Medical Adviser," Therein it is completely mapped out, its landmarks all indicated and its milestones all numbered. Read it. Price $1.50 (postage prepaid). Address the author and publisher, R. V. Pierce, M. D., Buffalo, N. Y.

SPOTS upon the sun do not visibly diminish its brilliancy, but spots, pimples or blotches upon the face, neck or arms seriously detract from female beauty. They may, however, be completely removed by the daily use of Glenn's Sulpher Soap. Depot, Crittenton's 76th Ave., N. Y. Hill's Hair and Whisker Dye, black or brown, 50 cents. 5-4t

WE ARE SELLING
WE ARE SELLING
WE ARE SELLING

Ladies' Coats at - $3.50

Ladies' Coats at - - $4.00

Ladies' Coats at - $4.50

Ladies' Coats at - - $5.00

An Elegant Assortment at the very Lowest Prices.

Felt Skirts at - 50 cents

White Blankets at $2.50

Flannels at - 15 cents

Muslins at - - 6 cents

Cheviots at - - 8 cents

Men's Boots at - $2.00

Boys' Boots at - $1.25

Ladies' Fine Shoes at $1.25

Men's Suits at - $5.00

Come and see if it is true

S. & A. LOEB

LETTERS FROM THE PEOPLE.

The West vs. Central Penn's.

COLLEGE TWP., Jan. 23. '77.

EDITOR REPUBLICAN:—In my letter of January 17 I said, if desired, I would tell some disadvantages in the young going West or South at this time. I tried, in my last letter, to give some advantages of Central Pennsylvania over the West and South-west; I will now try to convince every unprejudiced mind the folly and danger of leaving home in Centre county to seek a home to better their situation in life. South or west Missouri or Kansas, you may if you please take in Texas and Colorado—and then we have answered most of the enchanting and almost charming letters we read every day in New York and Philadelphia papers. I shall now more particularly direct my views to answering letters given very recently in the New York "Witness," with favorable comments by the editor, or his associates, recommending young married couple to emigrate, as soon as the knot was tied, to distant points of Missouri and Kansas to seek a home, and be sure to go if only money enough to buy two tickets; then they might hire out to farmers until they made money enough to buy a home. How ridiculous is such advise from wise men.

Now, Mr. Editor, you know your intelligent readers of Centre county know better; good reasoning and experience of the world teaches us to know it is not human nature to be contented with such a life. Just think, fathers and mothers, of these mountain homes and lovely vallies, would like to see your sons and daughters go off to the far South-west without money, to hire out to farmers, separated, may be from their partners, in not likely the best society, surrounded by temptation? Ask yourselves if you would feel comfortable, knowing, as I have said, the situation of your loved ones. The society they have to mingle with and put up with, I think is anything but advantageous to a young married pair in any of the far-off new-settled countries, just in a time of life they should enjoy each others company, after taking the most solemn pledge to love and cherish the bonds that united them.

Now, I would say to editors and letter-writers, and all it may concern, do not advise or make inducements to the young immigitative mind just at a time when the greatest care should be exercised and matured in setting down in life, so that that most solemn vow be not broken, but cherish it while life lasts.

I would now like to give a word of caution to our friends who have any desire to change their homes, although it may not agree with the advise given by that able editor, in his day, Horace Greeley. I am glad to say he did not recommend young married folks, but young men in good circumstances. Yes, that will do, if you know where you are going, and how you are going to invest to make it pay, and have your mind made up what you are going to do, and be sure of going to a better country, and the only way to know that is first go and see for yourself; then if our friend thinks he has found his eldorado on his way to fortune, I advise him to go with all his and her might; fly from that dear mountain home for your life, but do not look back, remember your own wife. And I would say a word for the young man who is so fortunate as to have no wife to take, go first out in the world, learn and see for yourself, but do not go without enough money to buy a ticket back home, as nine cases out of ten wish they had.

I have been taking more time with this letter on the disadvantages of the young seeking homes in the West and South-west than I intended. My intention was in starting these lines to give some reliable information, founded on experience of many going West and South to buy a home in moderate circumstances, men with capital to invest, which I will try to show to the disadvantage of the West and South at some other time, and the many disappointments among the few that are fortunate. I will now close the above advise given in length to the young of moderate means. First, do not believe all the letters of encouragement you see in papers to go away far West or South; second, before you leave know where you are going, and how much you are going to better your circumstances; third, be sure to leave your wife or intended one behind until you are sure of a better home than you can now get in Central Pennsylvania to suit all, at a very good advantage to make home pleasant in a healthy and law-abiding land. FARMER.

——Geo. L. Potter & Co. have removed their insurance agency to rooms in A. O. Furst's new building, opposite the Court House, and business entrusted to them will recieve prompt attention. 3

Schenck's Pulmonic Syrup, Sea WEED TONIC, AND MANDRAKE PILLS.—These deservedly celebrated and popular medicines have effected a revolution in the healing art, and proved the fallacy of several maxims which have for many years obstructed the progress of medical science. The false supposition that "Consumption is incurable" deterred physicians from attempting to find remedies for that disease, and patients afflicted with it reconciled themselves to death without making an effort to escape from a doom which they supposed to be unavoidable. It is now proved, however, that *Consumption can be cured*, and that it *has been* cured in a very great number of cases (some of them apparently desperate ones) by Schenck's Pulmonic Syrup alone; and in other cases by the same medicine in connection with Schenck's sea Weed Tonic and Mandrake Pills, one or both, according to the requirements of the case.

Dr. Schenck himself, who enjoyed uninterrupted good health for more than forty years, was supposed at one time to be at the very gate of death, his physicians having pronounced his case hopeless, and abandoned him to his fate. He was cured by the aforesaid medicines, and, since his recovery, many thousands similarly affected have used Dr Schenck's preparations with the same remarkable success.

Full directions accompany each, making it not absolutely necessary to personally see Dr. Schenck unless patients wish their lungs examined, and for this purpose he is professionally at his principal office, corner Sixth and Arch streets, Philadelphia, every Monday, where all letters for advice must be addressed. 1-1m

Schenck's medicines are sold by all druggists.

READING NOTICES.

A Splendid Hair Dressing and Restorer Combined.

WOOD'S IMPROVED HAIR RESTORATIVE is unlike any other, and has no equal. The Improved has new vegetable tonic properties; restores grey hair to a glossy, natural color; restores faded, dry, harsh and falling hair; restores, dresses, gives vigor to the hair; restores hair to prematurely bald heads; removes dandruff, humors, scaly eruptions; removes irritation, itching and scaly dryness. No article produces such wonderful effects. Try it, call for Wood's Improved Hair Restorative, and don't be put off with any other article. Sold by all druggists in this place and dealers everywhere. Trade supplied at manufacturers' prices by C. A. Cook & Co., Chicago, Sole Agents for the United States and Canadas, and by Johnston, Holloway & Co., Philadelphia. vol 8 35-1y

Philadelphia Stock Market.

Quotations of WHITE, POWELL & CO., Bankers and Brokers, 42 South Third Street.

PHILADELPHIA, Jan. 27, 1877.

	BID.	ASKED.
U. S. 1881, c	114¾	114⅞
" 5 20 " '65, M. and N	109	109⅜
" " " '65, J. and J	110¼	110⅜
" " " '67, " "	113⅝	114⅛
" " " '68, " "	117	117¼
" 10-40 coupon	114⅛	114⅜
" Pacific 6's, cy	123⅜	123⅝
New 5 s, Reg. 1881	111	111¾
" " c 1881	112½	112⅝
Gold	106⅛	106¼
Silver	100	100
Pennsylvania	47⅜	47⅝
Reading	14¾	14⅝
Philadelphia and Erie	13⅛	13⅜
Lehigh Navigation	29	29⅛
" Valley	49	49¾
United R. R. of J	140¾	141
Oil Creek	7⅞	8⅛
Northern Central	25	26
Central Transportation	38¾	39
Nesquehoning	82	83⅛
North Pennsylvania	48	50
C. & A. Mortgages 6's '89	119¼	110

New Advertisements.

AGENTS 12 Elegant Oil Chromos beautifully framed, sent by mail for $1. Sell at sight. NAT. CHROMO CO., Philadelphia. 5-4t

HEADACHE.

Dr. C. W Benson's Celery and Chamomile Pills are prepared expressly to cure Sick Headache, Nervous Headache, Dyspeptic Headache, Neuralgia, Nervousness, Sleeplessness, and will cure any case. Office 106 North Eutaw Street, Baltimore, Md. Price 50c., postage free, and sold by all druggists and country stores. REFERENCE—Howard Bank, Baltimore, Md. 5-4t

REPORT OF THE CONDITION OF THE FIRST NATIONAL BANK of Bellefonte, at Bellefonte, in the State of Pennsylvania, at the close of business, January 20, 1877.

RESOURCES.

Loans and Discounts	$309,106 41
U. S. Bonds to secure circulation	100,000 00
Other Stocks, Bonds and Mortgages	28,125 80
Due from approved reserve agts	19,525 24
" " other National Banks	9 0 93
" " State Banks and Bankers	5,884 63
Real Estate Furniture and Fixtures	25,929 25
Current Expenses & Taxes paid	2,310 67
Premiums paid	41 05
Checks and other Cash Items	2,866 62
Bills of other Banks	372 00
Fractional Currency (includ'g nickels)	328 62
Specie	500 00
Legal Tender Notes	31,997 00
Redemption fund with U. S. Treas. (5 per cent of circulation)	4,500 00
Total	$532,396 82

LIABILITIES.

Capital Stock paid in	$100,000 00
Surplus fund	50,000 00
Undivided profits	1,019 61
National Bank Notes outstanding	90,000 00
Dividends unpaid	1,755 00
Individual Deposits subject to check	71,305 88
Time Certificates of Deposit	197,148 78
Due to other National Banks	19,953 59
" State Banks and Bankers	1,219 01
Total	$532,396 82

STATE OF PENNSYLVANIA, } ss:
County of Centre }

I, John P. Harris, Cashier of the above named bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief. JOHN P. HARRIS, Cashier.

Subscribed and sworn to before me, this 27th day of January, 1877.

ROLAND C. CHEESMAN, Notary Public.

Correct. Attest;
E. C. HUMES,
JAMES A. BEAVER, } DIRECTORS.
ADAM HOY,

5-3t

New Advertisements.

25 FANCY CARDS, 15 styles, with name, 10cts., post paid. J. B. HUSTED Nassau, Rens. Co., N. Y. 2-4t

Wonderful Success! 25,000 of the

CENTENNIAL EXPOSITION

DESCRIBED AND ILLUSTRATED.

Sold in 60 days. It being the *only Complete* low price work (770 pages only $2.50), treating of the Entire History, Grand Buildings, Wonderful Exhibits, Curiosities, Great days, etc.; *illustrated*, and $1 cheaper than any other; everybody wants it. One new agent cleared $350 in 4 weeks. 3,000 agents wanted. Send quickly for PROOF of above, opinions of officials, clergy, and press, sample pages, full description, and our Extra Terms. HUBBARD BROTHERS, Publishers, 733 Sansom street, Philadelphia, Pa. 5 4w

CAUTION BEWARE of falsely claimed official and worthless books. Send for proof.

To the Working Class.—We are now prepared to furnish all classes with constant employment at home, the whole of the time, or for their spare moments. Business new, light and profitable. Persons of either sex easily earn from 50 cents to $5 per evening, and a proportional sum by devoting their whole time to the business. Boys and girls earn nearly as much as men. That all who see this notice may send their address, and test the business, we make this unparalleled offer: To such as are not well satisfied we will send one dollar to pay for the trouble of writing. Full particulars, samples worth several dollars to commence work on, and a copy of Home and Fireside, one of the largest and best Illustrated Publications, all sent free by mail. Reader, if you want permanent, profitable work, address, GEORGE STINSON & Co., Portland, Maine. 9 5-1y

$999 Can't be made by every agent every month in the business we furnish, but those willing to work can easily earn a dozen dollars a day right in their own localities. Have no room to explain here. Business pleasant and honorable. Women, and boys and girls do as well as men. We will furnish you a complete outfit free. The business pays better than anything else. We will bear expense of starting you. Particulars free; write and see. Farmers and mechanics, their sons and daughters, and all classes in need of paying work at home, should write to us and learn all about the work at once. Now is the time; don't delay. Address TRUE & CO., Augusta, Maine. 9-5-1y

An institution for imparting a Practical Business Education. Young and middle aged men fitted for the actual duties of life. Students can enter at any time. Individual Instruction. Large and finely furnished Halls and Offices. Comprehensive course of study. Regular and appropriate Lectures. Thorough Teaching—Practical Training. For Circulars address P. Duff & Sons, Pittsburgh, Pa.

JAMES HARRIS & CO.,
(Successors to J. & J. Harris)
DEALERS IN
HARDWARE & STOVES,
No. 5 Brockerhoff Row, Bellefonte, Pa.

The new firm, in order to keep with the times, have determined to sell as cheap as the cheapest, and would call the attention of Builders and others to the fact that they have as

LARGE & WELL SELECTED STOCK

as can be found in town. All in want of goods in this line will do well to call.

JAMES HARRIS & CO.

January 1, 1877.

IVIN'S PATENT HAIR CRIMPERS, adopted by all the queens of fashion. Send for circular. E. IVINS, No. 1903 North Fifth Street, Philadelphia, Pa. 47-6m

Clothing.

1877— —1877

Spring & Summer Season

MONTGOMERY & CO.,

Manufacturers of

CLOTHING

Hats, Caps & Shirts.

Cash Sales and Small Profits.

We will make a Good Suit—To your own exact measure—from all-wool fabric—guaranteed fit or no sale—for..... $20 00

We will make good suits to order for..... $21 00
We will make good suits to order for..... 22 00
We will make good suits to order for..... 23 00
We will make good suits to order for..... 24 00
We will make good suits to order for..... 25 00

We will sell better Hats and Caps for less money than elsewhere.
We will sell fine Suits for less money than elsewhere.
We will sell anything in our store cheaper than elsewhere.
Why will you buy common store clothes when our fine goods are only a trifle higher? Remember, a good fit guaranteed or no sale.
Orders solicited now for clothing.

Farmers, Bankers, Merchants and Mechanics,

all people save money by buying fine clothing of

MONTGOMERY & CO.

No. 7 Brockerhoff Row.

9-4-tf

Publication.

HADDOCK'S SUNSHINE,

An Illustrated 16-Page Family Newspaper.

A LEADING NOVEL,
CHOICE STORIES AND SKETCHES,
MISCELLANY, POETRY, RAYS OF SUNSHINE ABLE EDITORIALS
UPON CURRENT AND INTERESTING TOPICS.
BEAUTIFUL AND ARTISTIC PICTURES.

THREE CENTS PER COPY.

$1 50 per Year—Postage Prepaid.

Haddock's Sunshine is by far the best and cheapest family newspaper in the world for the money. It is in no sense trashy, but contains only the Choicest of Stories, through which prevails an excellent sentiment; the rarest gems of poetry; the most useful and interesting miscellany, genuine Wit, and none of that sort which finds its only merit in vulgarity. It discusses the current and interesting topics of the day editorially; and while it will be interested in Politics and Religion it will labor for the good of our country rather than any party, and teach the religion of the Golden Rule and the Sermon on the Mount, rather than Theology, Bigotry and Superstition. In every particular the *Sunshine* will be what a first-class illustrated family paper ought to be, and it is so cheap that it is within the reach of the poorest. Address, JOHN A. HADDOCK,
Editor and Proprietor.
5-4t 104-106 *South 8th St, Phila., Pa.*

NEW MUSIC

—FOR THE—

HOLIDAYS.

WHILE SHEPHERDS WATCHED THEIR FLOCKS BY NIGHT. A beautiful Christmas Anthem with solos for soprano, alto, tenor, and bass, by Wm. Pilcher. Price $1.25.

GRATIUS AGIMUS, TIBI, Baritone solo, by Emile Karst. Price 50 cents. A very effective offertory solo for festival occasions.

WHEN YOU ARE NEAR, LITTLE DARLING, song and chorus by the popular composer, Thomas P. Westendorf. Price 35 cents.

MEET ME ON THE OTHER SIDE, LOVE, a fine guitar song and chorus by Chas. E. Pratt. Price 40 cents.

TU REX GLORIA, Base solo by Bordese. Price 50 cents.

COCK OF THE WALK AM I, a humorous song. Something good for minstrel use as an end song. Written and composed by Harry Banks. Price 35 cents.

LA CHASSE D'AMOUR (LOVE CHASE). A set of charming waltzes (in the style of Strauss) by H. Nilsson. Price 75 cents.

THE NEW CONVENT BELLS, by Charles Lange, price 75 cents. An elegant fantasie for concertuse. Be sure to ask for Lange's copy, as others are entirely different.

FLASHES FROM THE WEST WALTZES. Something for good players. By Chas. Lange, price 60 cents.

AUTOGRAPH POLKA, by T. M. Brown. Price 50 cents.

FESTIVAL GLORIA PATRI. No. 1 in D. By Schlesinger, price 30 cents.

FESTIVAL GLORIA PATRI. No. 2 in E. Flat, by Schlesenger, price 30 cents. We can recommend both of these as very choice and effective for church or home.

Sen your order for any of the above pieces to

BALMER & WEBER,

206 N. 7th street St. Louis.

To Consumptives.

The advertiser, having been permanently cured of that dread disease, Consumption, by a simple remedy, is anxious to make known to his fellow sufferers the means of cure. To all who desire it he will send a copy of the prescription used, (free of charge), with the directions for preparing and using the same, which they will find a *Sure Cure for Consumption, Asthma, Bronchitis*, etc. 8-50-6m

Parties wishing the prescription will please address REV. E. A. WILSON,
194 Penn St., Williamsburg, New York.

Legal Notices.

DISSOLUTION OF PARTNERSHIP.—The partnership heretofore existing between John T. Fowler, John Somers, and C. Guyer, trading as John T. Fowler & Co., as manufacturers and dealers in timber, lumber, &c., at Hannah, Centre county, Pa., and at Tyrone, Blair county, Pa., has this day been dissolved by mutual consent. The books and accounts of the late firm are in the hands of John T. Fowler and C. Guyer, for settlement.

The business of the late firm will be continued by John T. Fowler and C. Guyer under the name and style of John T. Fowler & Co.

JOHN T. FOWLER,
JOHN SOMERS,
C. GUYER.

Tyrone, Oct. 27, 1876. 43 3m

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.—Letters of administration having been granted to the undersigned on the estate of John Fox, Sr., late of Harris township, deceased, all persons indebted to said estate are hereby notified to make immediate payment, and those having claims against the same to present them, duly authenticated, for settlement.

GEORGE A. JACOBS,
Administrator.

Boalsburg, Pa., Jan. 7, 1877. 9 2 6t

NOTICE.—Notice is hereby given that application will be made to the next Legislature during its Session for the enactment of a law, entitled An Act to regulate and control the legal advertising and County printing in the County of Centre.

EDWARD T. TUTEN.

Dec. 26, 1876. tf

NOTICE.—Notice is hereby given that I have bought all the personal property of Daniel Yethers at Sheriff sale, on the 5th day of January, 1877, and I warn all parties having claims not to meddle with said property.

JOHN CRAIG,

3-3t Julian, Houston Twp., Centre Co., Pa.

NOTICE.—Notice is hereby given that application will be made to the Legislature now in session to have the provisions of the act of the General Assembly, entitled "An Act to empower the Sheriff and Prothonotary of Schuylkill County to sue for their fees," approved the 20th day of March, 1869, extended to the County of Centre.

L. W. MUNSON, Sheriff,
A. WILLIAMS, Prothonotary.

3-4t

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.—Notice is hereby given that letters of administration have been granted to C. B. McKean, deceased. Persons knowing themselves indebted to the said estate, or holding claims against said estate, are hereby requested to present the same for settlement. C. B. McKEAN.
Administrator.

Beech Creek, Pa., Oct. 14, 1876. 5-6t

DISSOLUTION OF PARTNERSHIP.—The partnership heretotore existing between William Williams and Charles M. Heisler, trading under the firm name of Williams & Heisler, as manufacturers of and dealers in grave stones, marble mantles, etc., at Bellefonte, Pa., has this day been dissolved by mutual consent. The books and accounts of the said firm are left in the hands of J. M. Keichline, Esq., for settlement. The business of the late firm will be continued at the old stand on High Street, by Charles M. Heisler.

WILLIAM WILLIAMS.
CHARLES M. HEISLER.

Bellefonte, January 27, 1877. 5-3t

ADMINISTRATORS' NOTICE.—Estate of George Hasson, deceased. Letters of administration on the estate of George W Hasson, late of Worth township, Centre county, Pennsylvania, deceased, have been granted to Nancy A. Hasson, residing in said township, to whom all persons indebted to said estate are requested to make payment, and those having claims or demands will make known the same without delay. NANCY A. HASSON,
9-5 6t Adm'r.

Stationerg.

PATENT

DESK SLATES,

COMBINING IN ONE

Slate, Drawing Surface & Writing Desk.

50 cents. 50 cents.

Undoubtedly the most instructive thing ever invented for the youthful mind.

MOTTOES! MOTTOES!

5 Each. 5 Each.

PICTURE FRAMES!

Fine Rustic Frames, varnished, with glass and back complete. Note the remarkably low prices:

4½ by 6½ at 25 cents. 6 by 8 at 30 cents.
8 by 10 at 33 cents. 10 by 12 at 40 cents.

All other sizes low in proportion.

Motto Frames.

with large gilt bead, Varnished, with Glass and Back.

35 Cents. 35 Cents.

SPLINTS FOR FRAMES,

All Colors and sizes.

STEREOSCOPIC VIEWS,

in great variety.

BEAUTIFUL CHROMOS,

for 5 cents each.

Plantographs for Drawing,

a new and complete invention which all visitors to the Centennial must have seen in use. Only 25 cents.

Welch's Cheap Book, Stationery & Variety Store,

No. 1 HUMES' BLOCK.

January 15, 1877. tf

A Great Reduction in Prices of

GUNS, REVOLVERS, ETC.

Prices reduced from 20 to 30 per cent. Write for Illustrated Catalogue, with reduced prices for 1877. Address

GREAT WESTERN GUN WORKS,
91 Smithfield Street, Pittsburgh, Pa.

$55 to $77 a Week to agents. $10 Outfit FREE. P. O. VICKERY, Augusta, Maine. vol 8 35-1y.

Dauchy & Co.

A LUCRATIVE BUSINESS

We want 500 more first-class Sewing Machine Agents, and 500 men of energy and ability to learn the business of selling Sewing Machines. Compensation liberal, but varying according to Ability, Character and Qualifications of the Agent. For Particulars address

Wilson Sewing Machine Co
CHICAGO,

827 and 829 Broadway, New York; or New Orleans, La. 5 6t

TRIFLING

WITH A COLD IS ALWAYS DANGEROUS.

USE

WELLS' Carbolic Tablets,

a sure remedy for Coughs, and all diseases of the Throat, Lungs, Chest and Mucus Membrane.

PUT UP ONLY IN BLUE BOXES.

SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

C. N. CRITTENTON, 7 Sixth Avenue, New York. 5-4w

AG'TS WANTED FOR HISTORY

CENTEN'L EXHIBITION

It contains 330 fine engravings of buildings and scenes in the Great Exhibition and is the only authentic and complete history published. It treats of the grand buildings, wonderful exhibits, curiosities, great events, etc. Very cheap and sells at sight. One agent sold 48 copies in one day. Send for extra terms to agents and a full description of the work. Address NATIONAL PUBLISHING Co., Philadelphia, Pa.

CAUTION. Unreliable and worthless books on the Exhibition are being circulated. Do not be deceived. See that the book you buy contains 874 pages and 350 fine engravings. 4-4w

TAKE

NOTICE. We have the largest and best selling Stationery Package in the World. It contains 10 sheets of paper, 10 envelopes, pencil, penholder, golden pen, and a piece of valuable Jewelry. Complete sample package, with elegant gold plated sleeve buttons and ladies' fashionable fancy Set pin and drops, post-paid, 25 cents. 5 packages, with assorted Jewelry, $1. *Solid Gold Patent Lever Watch* free to all agents.

BRIDE & CO., 769 Broadway, N. Y.

TWELVE

articles in one. The LLOYD COMBINATION. Can be used as a Pencil, Penholder and Pen, Eraser, Penknife, Envelope opener, Paper-cutter Rubber, Sewing Machine Thread Cutter, and for Ripping Seams, Cutting of Hooks and Eyes, Buttons, Erasing Blots, &c. Size of a common pencil, is heavily nickel plated, and will last a lifetime. Agents are coining money and say it is the best selling article out. Sample 25 cents, Six for $1. Extraordinary inducements to Agents. Send for sample half-dozen and canvass your town.

BRIDE & CO. 769 Broadway, N. Y.

SIX

STATIONERY PACKAGES, and SIX of the LLOYD COMBINATION for TWO DOLLARS.

BRIDE & CO.,
769 Broadway, N. Y.

BIG

EST Million Gold Jewelry Combination ever offered. A variety of elegant watch chains, ladies' pin brooch, jet ear drops, pair elegant gold plated sleeve buttons, set opera studs, collar button, heavy plain wedding ring, and gents' Parisian diamond pin. The above articles sent, post paid, for 50 cents, have been retailed for $6. Bankrupt stock and must be sold.

"The Rocking Globe," speaks very highly of both advertiser and goods, as being honorable in his dealing and reliable in his goods. A commendation we heartily endorse as.—St. Louis Dispatch, December, 7, 1876.

POSTAGE STAMPS TAKEN AS CASH.

F. STOCKMAN, 27 BOND STREET, New York. 1-3m

FOUTZ'S

CELEBRATED

Horse and Cattle Powders.

This preparation, long and favorably known, will thoroughly reinvigorate broken down and low-spirited horses, by strengthening and cleansing the stomach and intestines.

It is a sure preventive of all diseases incident to the animal, such as LUNG FEVER, GLANDERS, YELLOW WATER, HEAVES, COUGHS, DISTEMPER, FEVERS, FOUNDER, LOSS OF APPETITE AND VITAL ENERGY, &c. Its use improves the wind, increases the appetite—gives a smooth and glossy skin—and transforms the miserable skeleton into a fine-looking and spirited horse.

To Keepers of Cows this preparation is invaluable. It is a sure preventive against Rinderpest, Hollow Horn, etc. It has been proven by actual experiment to increase the quantity of milk and cream twenty per cent. and make the butter firm and sweet. In fattening cattle it gives them an appetite, loosens their hide, and makes them thrive much faster.

In all diseases of Swine, such as Coughs, Worms in the Lungs, Liver, &c., this article acts as a specific. By putting from one-half a paper to a paper in a barrel of swill the above diseases will be eradicated or entirely prevented. If given in time, a certain preventive and cure for the Hog Cholera.

DAVID E. FOUTZ, Proprietor,
BALTIMORE, Md.

Sold by Druggists and Storekeepers throughout the United States, Canada and South America. vol 8-n3-6m

SCHRINER'S

Balsamic Cough Syrup.

NO CHILD NEED DIE OF CROUP,

If this Syrup is used in time.

It will cure
BRONCHITIS,
ASTHMA,
SPITTING OF BLOOD,
DIFFICULTY OF BREATHING,
PAINS AND WEAKNESS of the BREAST,
WHOOPING COUGH,
COLDS, COUGHS, Etc.

SCHRINER'S SYRUP is the prescription of Dr. John Swope, one of the most eminent Physicians of Maryland, and used in his practice, for both adults and children, for forty years.

It will give satisfaction. Test its merits by trying it.

Price 25 and 50 cents per Bottle.

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Have opened in Humes's new store rooms a very large and well selected stock of DRY GOODS, CLOTHING, BOOTS, SHOES, NOTIONS, QUEENS and GLASS WARE, WOOD and WILLOW WARE, GROCERIES, PROVISIONS, &c. which were bought at a very great advantage, and we will share the benefits with our patrons, making it to every one's advantage to patronize us. We propose selling goods at very close prices. We shall not advertise any hat of prices calculated to deceive, nor do we care particularly about posting other merchants as to our low prices by that mode of advertising, but

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than the advertised prices without misrepresentation. We shall certainly do all in our power to make it advantageous and agreeable to all our patrons.

☞ Buyers will be able to judge of the advantages we offer by favoring us with a call.

Country Produce will be taken in Exchange for our Goods at the highest market Price,

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Farm, Garden & Household.

Communicated.]

A Woman's Farming.

Preliminary.

I have of late been so busily engaged in my farming operations that I have not found time convenient for writing an article for your paper. I am in hopes, however, that by and by, when this busy season is over, and my crops are harvested and disposed of, that I shall have more leisure, which I intend to improve by way of writing and doing what little I can for the benefit of the "Woman's Department"—for I have not said, by any means, all that I have to say in relation to woman's engaging in out-door labor.

An Extension of Operations.

This year I have extended my little farm of an half-acre to an acre; and, as this has been an excellent year for weeds to grow, and as I have been ambitious to do the most of the work myself, I have been oblidged to keep my hands pretty busily employed, in order to prevent the weeds from overrunning my little farm. With diligence and careful attention I have been enabled to accomplish what I have undertaken, and look now upon the result of my labors with entire satisfaction.

An Acre of Ground Enough.

What I have raised upon an acre of ground far exceeded my expectations. I think, however, that one acre of ground, well taken care of, is as much as any woman ought to do; and, if properly taken care of, thoroughly cultivated, and well managed, can be made to yield as much as some farmers generally raise on two or three acres. Athough I have had as yet but little experience at farming, I know, to be successful, as in all other pursuits, one must have a thorough knowledge of the business—must understand the nature of the soil they wish to cultivate, and what the land requires as a fertilizer; also nice care in selecting good seed, and good judgment in its adaptaton.

Good Crop of Potatoes.

I have just come in from harvesting my potatoes. I did not go into the potato business extensively, but just planted, by way of experiment, three choice specimens which were sent me from an agricultural fair, held at Biddeford last year; and from those three potatoes I have raised five pecks, which in my judgment I consider a good crop.

I have not time to give further details as to what I have raised; but at a more convenient season, through the columns of your paper, I hope to give additional particulars. EMILY HANSON.

Household Recipes.

To Finish the Pie Mixture.

Pare, core and chop some rich, juicy apples; take one-third as much of the prepared meat, add it to the apples with chopped raisins, lemon peel and a quarter of citron cut up; a gill of brandy, and sweet cider enough to make it wet; sweeten to taste with sugar, mix it well together; butter the pie dishes with pie paste, fill with the mixture and cover with paste. When the crust is baked the pie is done. They are better for being baked in a hot oven.

Mince Pies.

Boil a beef-heart gently in water till very tender, then take it out and chop it very fine; add to it enough common molasses to moisten it; plenty of spice, cinnamon, nutmeg, allspice and cloves. Put it in a stone pot and keep it in a cold place. It will keep all winter, and make richer pies than when first prepared. Other pieces of beef will do instead.

Domestic Cake.

One pound of flour and half a pound of sugar; beat half a pound of butter to a cream, add half a grated nutmeg, and work it to a smooth paste. Roll it about half an inch thick, and cut it in square or round cakes; bake in quick oven.

Salt Codfish.

Put the fish in soak over night; tie it in a cloth and boil in clear water. Serve with plain boiled potatoes and drawn butter or egg sauce.

Custard.

Beet four or six eggs light, and stir them to a quart of milk. Sweeten to taste; flour with essence of lemon and nutmeg, and bake in a buttered basin or small cups.

Cow and Rabbit.

A Mrs. Stratton, living at St. Helena, Cal., has a cow and rabbit between whom a strange and ardent friendship has sprung up. The "Star" thus tells the incident:

A black rabbit came to the place some three months ago and took up its abode. Mrs. S. keeps on the place a couple of cows, and a short time since the rabbit took up the strange habit of sleeping with one of the cows.

It goes out to the cow's wonted place of rest, waits her coming, and when arrived, the motherly "boss" licks the little protege with much the same affectionate tenderness that would be bestowed on a calf, the rough tongue and tremendous licks nearly raises the little animal off its feet, and it meanwhile bracing itself with all its four feet spread to withstand the pressure.

Then little "bunny" puts its little nose up to the cow's nose and appears to kiss it, all of which silly demonstrations gone through with, the rabbit nestles up to the old "boss" and goes to sleep. It is a singular "bedfellow" the tiny bundle of fur and ears of perhaps three or four pounds with the unwieldly carcass of six hundred, and should the superior animal haplessly wag her chin or flop her tail unguardedly, the little friend must undoubtedly be wiped out of existence. As yet, however, there is peace in the family, and everything is lovely.

Communicated.

Women and the Ballot.

There has been much written in our department of your paper regarding the ballot. I do not think the ballot will, rationally received, more materially affect woman, than freedom to physical labor—which has always been hers. But legal equalization, to woman, as to man, will dethrone the arbitrariness and tyranny of unprincipled, ignorant men—from which woman unquestionably suffers; and equal liberty conceded woman will, I think, lead to just reform in other respects.

S. G. W. C.

Medical.

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Purifies the Blood, Renovates and Invigorates the Whole System.

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Dear Sir—I will most cheerfully add my testimony to the great number you have already received in favor of your great and good medicine, Vegetine, for I do not think enough can be said in its praise, for I was troubled over thirty years with that dreadful disease, Catarrh, and had such bad coughing spells that it would seem as though I never could breathe any more, and Vegetine has cured me; and I do feel to thank God all the time that there is so good a medicine as Vegetine; and I also think it one of the best medicines for coughs and weak, sinking feelings at the stomach, and advise everybody to take the Vegetine, for I can assure them it is one of the best medicines that ever was.

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Dear Sir—This is to certify that "Blood Preparation" in my family for several years, and think that, for Scrofula or Cankerous Humors or Rheumatic affections, it cannot be excelled; and as a blood purifier or spring medicine it is the best thing I have ever used, and I have used almost everything. I can cheerfully recommend it to any one in need of such a medicine.

Yours respectfully,
Mrs. A. A. DINSMORE,
No. 19 Russell Street.

Vegetine RECOMMEND IT

Heartily.

Vegetine

South Boston, Feb. 7, 1870.

Mr. Stevens:

Dear Sir—I have taken several bottles of your Vegetine, and am convinced it is a valuable remedy for Dyspepsia, Kidney Complaint and general debility of the system. I can heartily recommend it to all suffering from the above complaints.

Yours respectfully,
Mrs. MUNROE PARKER,
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Professional Cards.

A. O. FURST, Attorney-at-Law, office in his new building, north side and opposite the Court House. 8-1-tf

CLEMENT DALE, Attorney-at-Law, office on High Street, second door from First National Bank. 8-42-tf

W. A. MORRISON, Attorney-at-Law, Bellefonte, Pa.

WM. P. WILSON, Attorney at Law, Bellefonte Pa. Office in Mrs. Beaver's Building, Bellefonte Pa. v6n1-1y

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E. & R. M. BLANCHARD, Attorneys-at-Law, Allegheny street, Bellefont Pa. v6-1-1y.

D. S. KELLER, Attorney-at-Law, Bellefonte, Pa. Office North-west corner of Brockerhoff House, next door to Centre County Banking Co, 5-17-1y

D. F. FORTNEY, Attorney-at-Law, Bellefonte, Pa. Special attention given to the collection of claims. Office over Reynolds & Co 's Bank. v6n1-1y.

JOHN H. ORVIS. C. T. ALEXANDER. C. M. BOWERS.

ORVIS, ALEXANDER & BOWERS, Attorneys-at-Law, Bellefonte, Pa. Office in Garman's building, opposite Court House. 6-1

BUSH, YOCUM & HASTINGS, Attorneys at Law, Bellefonte, Pa. Office north-east cor of the Diamond, opposite First National Bank 7-1-1y

STITZER & MAGEE, Attorney's at law. Office on Allegheny St., over Reynolds' bank, Bellefonte, Pa. May be consulted in English or German.

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JOHN F. POTTER, Attorney at Law, Bellefonte, Pa. oct27'70-tf.

J. G. LOVE, Attorney at Law, Bellefonte, Pa Office on High St. ja4'71-tf.

Physicians and Dentists.

EDWIN S. DORWORTH, M. D., Physician and Surgeon. Office at his residence, on south side of Diamond, two doors above Garman's hotel. Calls promptly attended day or night. 6-14-tf

DR. J. W. RHONE, Dentist, has permanently located in Bellefonte, and may be found at all times at his office (and residence) in the "Turner Building," on Allegheny st., first door North of Wilson & Hicks' Hardware store. 7-13-tf

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CONFECTIONERIES, ETC.

all guaranteed to be fresh and pure. I have employed Mr. John Dawson, who is acknowledged to be the best baker in town, to take charge of the bakery, and at all times I will strive to give entire satisfaction to my customers. v8-26-1y A. H. COX.

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Miscellaneous.

Madrid Washerwomen.

The washerwomen of Madrid are divided into three distinct grades, viz: 1. The *ama*, or mistress. 2. The *ayudanta*, or forewoman. 3. The *lavandera*, or washerwoman. At early morning, her babe slung upon her back, or two tiny children trotting at her side, the lavandera tramps down to the river side. She either deposits her babe in the asilo or takes it, if in summer, to the river with her, to roll around on the bank in some extemporized cradle. She takes her copita, or liqueur-glass, full of aguardiente at a wayside stall, and crumbles a panal or azucarillo into a tumbler of water, in summer—in winter, her cup of black coffee and a drain of aguardiente anisado—as a preventative (and a much needed one) against cough and cold. She then works on until 10 or 11 A. M., when a bell rings, and a batch of eight or ten of these women repair to the wooden shed of the ama to take breakfast, and, at 4, dinner, for which thirty minutes are allowed. The sight of these bronzed, hard-working toilers of the river at their meals is most picturesque; each brings her own "telera," or long roll of coarse bread, and her navaja, or clasp-knife, and in summer, fruit, or salad in the rough—radishes, grapes, raw tomatoes, lettuce, onions, and the like. The salt cod, and potatoes cooked in oil, with pimiento mollo, or red pepper, forms the meal prepared by the ama, and each takes her wooden platter of the savory but rancid and strong-smelling mess; the gay banter, the coarse and semi-indecent—yet, in their mouths and moral code, not indecent—circle freely from lip to lip: woe be to the passing stranger—"Come and eat with us." "Are you married or not?" "Look at my silver comb." "What can you want with the lavanderas?" "Are you a writer for the press? Ave Maria! how pale you look; I would not have you for a husband; I'd sooner be a single woman and wash!"

The picture presented of rude health, bronzed beauty, sturdy frames, variety of costume, the amount eaten, and the zest with which it is eaten—all make a picture that passes and defies description. Each one then drinks a tumbler of red wine, a few light their cigarettes, and then the guitar begins to tinkle, the young women to dance—the thirty minutes are over, and the boydens repair to the river side till the next meal.

After the linen is washed it is taken to the boiling house, hard by; each ama pays for one "chest" ten reals per week, with gratuities to the servants. The linen is then taken up to private houses in Madrid for the starching. For miles stretch the forests of drying grounds, with their short poles, called "cruceros," from their being tied crosswise; and for one pair of streets of these cruceros the ama pays the owner from eight to ten reals per diem.

"And now," said the ama, "would you like to see my head ayudanta?" and, suiting the action to the word, she brought forward her own daughter, a handsome, brown-faced, Navarrese girl of some three-and-twenty summers, with a bright, impudent face, and well-turned limbs, with hands and feet small and well shaped as those of a model, in brown dress tucked up to her knees, sandalled feet, and an old black-felt man's hat, bent like a pent-house over her forehead. Showing her bare arms, with many a scar, the girl said: "Look here, this is not so pleasant in the winter; see what child's play, what fruta del tiempo" (winter's fruit), showing her scars. The delicate Andalusian women, shivering at a breath of cold, hardly figure in the ranks of the Madrid washerwomen, they being chiefly Castilians, Manchegans, Catalans, and Navarrese.

The Linen is brought from Madrid in linen sacks, piled upon mule cart, or bullock dray, or hand-truck. The cooking huts are called "cabanas," literally, shepherds' huts. Of these poor, rude toilers of the river there is little else to say. Probably no nation in the world wears so much clean linen as the Spanish, and hence the number of them employed. They are married, single and widow women, of ages varying from eighteen to fifty; and, as a rule, although rough Christians, they are fairly moral, very indelicate in jest and jesture, but many of them pure in heart and body. They live in single rooms in the lowest outskirts of the town, paying for each room from two to three dollars per month. They rarely go to the miss of their church, for the church accommodation of Madrid is wretched; but they saunter into the chapel on the grounds, cross themselves, kneel for a few moments, and breathe, let us hope, a silent prayer. They are very ignorant—very terribly neglected. Few can read or write. They mix but little with other neighbors, forming a class of their own—a large and unknown and most interesting one. Possibly, some hundred to three hundred are members of one or other of the five scanty Protestant chapels, placed in the lowest quarters of Madrid. Their work is hard, their pleasures are few.

When the fair of Saint' Isidro commences, in May, these lavanderas may be seen and recognized, as they saunter about among the booths, pass into the chapel, and pay their farthing to kiss the brazen image of their hard-working peasant patron saint, whose example, in the heats of summer or the snows of winter, they follow so well.

Making the Best of Things.

Fussy people want everything just so, and expect the sun, moon and stars are going out of their way to oblige them. The first lesson of wisdom is, accept cheerfully the inevitable.

You can scarcely understand how much sweet and wholesome wisdom lies in simply making the best of things. If we fancy we are going to make circumstances bend to us, we shall be continually running our heads against a stone wall. The wall will never stir out of our way, but we can easily go round it.

We cannot help or hinder that very independent thing, the weather. It will rain or shine, be hot or cold, just as it was sent. I have seen foolish people who made themselves quite miserable about the weather. It was never going to rain again, or it would rain forever! The wind blew too strongly, or else they were suffocating for a breath of air! Their time was filled with complaints of things they could no more alter than they could alter the earth's orbit.

There are others I have known completely conquered by dust, flies or mosquitoes. Such things are troublesome and annoying, to be sure, but can we avoid them by fretting and fuming? Fly-specks are bad enough, but a fretful disposition is a thousand times worse. Let the flies buzz and the mosquitoes bite, if they must, but try and keep yourself sweet and tranquil.

I remember reading of a philosopher who was so very poor he had everything stripped away from him but a miserable straw bed and one wretched blanket. The weather became intensely cold, and to prevent freezing to death he wrapped himself completely in the blanket, and cut holes for his eyes, nose and mouth. Here, he says, he not only existed, but was very happy. You have heard the story, perhaps, of two little street beggars who, on a bitter cold night, crept under an old door. Instead of lamenting over their misery, one says to the other, "Ah, Pete, what do you s'pose the folks do who hain't got any door?"

Such examples of cheerfulness under great evils, should surely help us to meet the little evils of life in the right spirit.

The Manufacture of Burglars' Tools.

Since the old-fashioned modes of robbery by highwaymen and garroters have given place to the scientific burglaries of modern days, a demand has been created for thieves' implements, made with all the improvements obtainable by means of our advanced mechanical science and increased general facilities. This demand has not been unheeded by that large and influential class of people who are always ready to turn an opportune penny, be it honestly or otherwise, and the burglars of our time and country can boast of having as perfectly finished tools as any reputable workmen. The largest manufactories of burglars' tools are in New York, Philadelphia, and the West, and the men who are engaged in the business are frequently of a class of men who would never contemplate any direct deed of crime. The tools are made partly in one place and partly in another, no maker ever turning out a complete implement for fear of discovery and consequent trouble. A complete set of tools numbers forty pieces, and is worth from $250 to $400, so that the manufacturers carry on a paying business. It is very difficult to secure the conviction of the makers for lack of direct evidence, and even when one is caught the punishment inflicted is not commensurate with the offense.

Political.

Senatorial Contests.

Hon. George F. Hoar Elected in Massachusetts on the Fifth Ballot.

BOSTON, Jan. 19.—The fifth joint ballot for United States Senator took place to-day. At the conclusion of the balloting Mr. Hoar lacked but a few votes of election. The interest became intense, and a succession of changes of votes ensued from Boutwell to Hoar and from Rice to Boutwell, the Democrats remaining solid for Abbott.

The vote as finally announced stood as follows: Whole number cast, 278; necessary to a choice, 139; Hoar, 146; Boutwell, 47; Abbott, 62; Rice, 19; Bullock, 2; Seelye, 1; Hill A. Chadbourne, 1.

Hon. George F. Hoar is a graduate of Harvard College and the Harvard Law School, and is about fifty years of age. He has attained high rank at the bar, although he entered political life soon after his admission to the bar. In 1852 he was elected a member of the lower house of the state Legislature, and next served as a member of the state Senate, to which he was elected in 1857. In 1868 he was elected a Representative in Congress, and is now serving his fourth consecutive term in that body, to which he positively declined another election last year. In politics Mr. Hoar is a firm and consistent Republican. He originated the National Education bill and a bill for the appointment of a commission to investigate and report upon the relations and interests of employers and laborers. In December, 1874, Mr. Hoar was appointed chairman of the Select Committee of the House on Louisiana and the Southern states. The result of the committee's labors was a measure of peace in Louisiana until the present deadlock arose. In April of last year, Mr. Hoar acted as one of the managers on the part of the House in the impeachment proceedings against Secretary of War Belknap. His last important services were as a member of the special committee on the Presidency, whose labors have just been completed.

THE ILLINOIS SENATORSHIP STILL IN DOUBT.

SPRINGFIELD, Jan. 19.—The thirteenth ballot for United States Senator was taken to-day, with the following result:

Logan	99	Palmer	89
Anderson	9	Davis	4
Haines	2	Pariah	1

Whole vote, 204. Necessary to a choice, 103,

LOGAN HOLDS HIS OWN.

SPRINGFIELD, Ill., Jan. 19.—The thirteenth ballot for United States Senator was taken to-day with the following result: Logan, 99; Palmer, 87; Anderson, 9: Davis, 4; Haines, 2; Parish, 1. Whole vote, 204; necessary to a choice, 102.

The fourteenth ballot resulted in the same manner. On the fifteenth ballot Anderson received one more and Davis one less vote, the other vote remaining unchanged.

On the sixteenth ballot there was no change. The seventeenth ballot resulted as follows: Logan, 99; Palmer, 87, Anderson, 13; Haines, 2; Parish, 1.

Since the above was put in type Hon. David Davis has been elected.

ELECTION OF A SHORT TERM SENATOR IN TENNESSEE.

NASHVILLE, Jan. 19.—James E. Bailey was to-day elected United States Senator for the short term on the seventy-third ballot. The votes stood as follows: Bailey, 55; Key, 38; Bate, 7.

Nasby Suggests a Plan.

How the Democracy may make Sure of the Presidency next time.

CONFEDERATE X ROADS, WICH IS IN THE STATE UV KENTUCKY, Jan. 1, '77.

The probabilities is that we are beaten this time, and that for four long, dreery years the Dimocrisy will have to feed upon dry husks, while our nateral enemies, the Radikels, are enjoyin the joocy stakes of offishl patronage. The Radikels hev bull-dozed us, or rather, our bull-dozin wuzn't uv any account. Our efforts wuz wastid, our money wuz wastid, and our powder and buck shot wuz wastid.

My first impulse wuz to give up the weary struggle, and go out of politix, but I can't. I hev held offis, and I can't relinquish the hope that I shel once more fill an offishal posishen, and live upon the people.

But to do this there hez got to be a change in the polisy uv the Dimekratic party. It won't do any longer to depend on printed matter and speech-makin. Wat is called "appeels to reeson" must be abandoned, becoz the more reeson is appeeled to, the less strength we hev. Reeson ain't in our line.

Our nateral holt is the lower classes, and if Tilden is wise he will stick where his shurest dependence is, and throwin himself boldly on them, devote all his energies to strengthen that class.

He spent this yeer three millions uv dollars, and failed. Now suppose he commences to wunst with three millions more, and lays the fundashens deep and wide for a victory in 1880! It kin be done.

Let him immejitely establish lines uv sailin vessels to Ireland, to the minin destricts uv England, where a bull pup is countid higher than a baby, to the poorest parts of Italy, and bring over, free uv charge, all that can be indoosed to come. He must dodge France, for Frenchmen hev got a noshun uv liberty and equality which unfits em for our purposes, and Germany likewise, for Germans mostly read. He mite get some few from France and Germany, but they want to be carefully examined.

It wood require 10,000 plantid in Ohio to karry that State, 6,000 wood fix Noo Hampsheer, and that gives us the electoral kollege beyond a peradventure, and at a komparative small kost.

By movin out the surplus we hav in Noo York, I don't know but what we mite capcher Illinoy; at all events, we can make Injeany abslootly shoor. Konnectikut and Noo Jersey we kin alluz count on, for repeaters from Noo York kin easily take them States eny time.

Ez for the South, we kin hold them States ef we kommence to wunst, and foller up our work karefully. We mustn't put off nigger killin to the month before the eleckshun, thus given uv em time to prepare themselves, but it must be kommenst now, to-day, and kept up slowly but shoorly, until the principal that white men must rool Ameriky shel be firmly established.

The nigger must be given to understand that onless he gits safely into the bosom uv the Dimekratic party he is liable at any minut to git into Abraham's bosom—that unless he kasts hiz ballot like a freeman with the Diwocrisy, he kan't hev any work, and ef he owns land he won't be allowed tu work that. And they must be electioneered now, so ez tu get them in the proper frame uv mind to be enthoosiastic, by the time four years rolls around.

This then wood be our situashun:

Fifty thousand additional votes from furrin shoares, distributed through the close States, carryin them.

The nigger vote either convertid to Dimocrisy or killed.

This gives us not only the Presidency but the Senit. The House we hev, and that wood be so strengthened that nothin under hevin cood touch it.

Think uv that prospect!

Let the kommunity consider this idee, and act on it to wunst. It is our only salvashen. The Dimocrisy have alluz won when they dug down—never when they looked upward.

PETROLEUM V. NASBY,
Ex-Reformer.

—Vanderbilt's will is chiefly remarkable for the entire absence of philanthropic bequests. What little he did in the line of benevolence during his lifetime is said to have been solely due to the efforts of his faithful wife. His endowment of Vanderbilt College, Tenn., to the extent of a million, is directly attributable to her influence. It is not every woman who acquires an influence over her husband devotes it to such noble ends.

Parlor Organ.

Alleger, Bowlby & Co's

STAR

PARLOR ORGAN

Surpasses in Tone and Power any Reed Organ heretofore manufactured in this country. It has been tested by many competent judges and

Gives Universal Satisfaction.

By a skillful use of the stops, and of the patent knee swell, the music is adapted to the human voice, ranging from the softest flute-like note to a volume of sound

Unsurpassed by any Instrument.

The proprietors have noted carefully for many years the imperfections and needs of the reed instruments, and direct their practical experience to the correction of such imperfections, and their experiments have resulted in the production of a quality of tone which assimilates so closely to the

PIPE ORGAN QUALITY

That it is difficult to distinguish between the two. This instrument has all

The Latest Improvements

And every organ is fully warranted. Large Oil Polish, Black Walnut Paneled Cases that

WILL NOT CRACK OR WARP.

And forms in addition to a splendid instrument of music,

A Beautiful Piece of Furniture

This organ needs only to be seen to be appreciated, and is sold at extremely

LOW PRICES

For cash. Second-hand instruments taken in Exchange.

Agents Wauted

Male or female) in every co ty in the United States and Canada. A liberal discount made to Teachers, Ministers, Churches, Schools, Lodges, etc., where there is no agent for the Star Organ. Illustrated catalogue and price list free. Correspondence solicited. Address the manufacturers,

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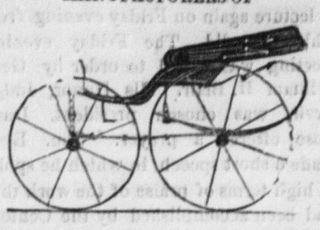

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Having rebuilt our factory, lately burned in the great fire at Milesburg, we have removed from Bellefonte, and can now be found at our new place of business near

CENTRAL CITY MILLS.

Thankful to our friends for past favors we solicit a continuance of their patronage at our new establishment.

Repairing Neatly and Carefully Done,

and satisfaction guaranteed.

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A very fine selection of WALL PAPER will be found at low prices. v6-n10

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HOUSE AND LOT

FOR SALE,

ON LAMB STREET,

In Borough of Bellefonte.

Will be sold at private sale, cheap for cash, a house and lot on the east end of Lamb street, now owned and occupied by Thomas Rhoads. The house contains seven rooms, is two stories high, and in good repair. There is also an unfinished house on the back end of the lot that could be put in order and rented for seventy-five dollars; the other would readily rent for two hundred dollars.

There is on the lot also all necessary outbuildings, and a large lot of fine fruit trees. In fact, it is one of the cheapest and most desirable properties for sale in this county. Call soon for terms, &c., on Thomas Rhoads. Immediate possession given if desired.

The household furniture will also be sold upon favorable terms 44-tf

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WATCHMAKER'S

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F. C. RICHARDS

takes this opportunity to inform his friends that he has removed to the new building lately erected by Blanchard & McCafferty, next door to the office of Alexander & Co., on High St. At his new store he has increased facilities for doing business and guarantees entire satisfaction to all who may favor him with their patronage. Clocks, watches and jewelry repaired upon shortest notice. v6n7-nos-tf

Murray Hill Publishing Co

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John F. Jewett, Manager.

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ERADICATES ALL LOCAL SKIN DISEASES; PERMANENTLY BEAUTIFIES THE COMPLEXION, PREVENTS AND REMEDIES RHEUMATISM AND GOUT, HEALS SORES AND INJURIES OF THE CUTICLE, AND IS A RELIABLE DISINFECTANT.

This popular and inexpensive remedy accomplishes the SAME RESULTS AS COSTLY SULPHUR BATHS, since it PERMANENTLY REMOVES ERUPTIONS and IRRITATIONS of the Skin.

COMPLEXIONAL BLEMISHES are always obviated by its use, and it renders the cuticle wondrously fair and smooth.

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Physicians emphatically endorse it.

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N. B. There is economy in buying the large cakes.

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"Hill's Hair and Whisker Dye," Black or Brown, 50c.

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BELLEFONTE REPUBLICAN

BY EDWARD T. TUTEN.

Lodge Directory.

Bayard Post, No. 90. G. A. R., meets every Monday evening, at 7 o'clock, in Bush's Arcade.

Bellefonte Council, No. 270, O. U. A. M. meets every Tuesday evening, at 7 o'clock, in Bush's Arcade.

Bellefonte Lodge, No. 190, K. of P., meets every Friday evening, at their hall, in Meek's Building, opposite the Bush House.

Centre Lodge, No. 153, I. O. O. F., meets every Thursday evening, at the Odd Fellow's Hall. Degree meetings first Saturday of each month.

Minerva (Rebekah Degree) Lodge, No. 53, meets on the Saturday night next to and immediately before the full of the moon of each month, in Odd Fellow's hall.

Bellefonte Encampment, No. 72, I. O. O. F., meets at the Odd Fellow's hall on the second and fourth Mondays of every month.

Bellefonte Lodge, No. 268, A. Y. M., meets on Tuesday evening, at 2 o'clock, on or before each full moon, in Masonic Lodge, Bush's Arcade.

Bellefonte Chapter, 241, R. A. M., meets on Thursday night preceding the second Friday of each month, in Masonic Lodge.

Constans Commandery, No. 33, K. T., meets the second Friday evening of each month, in Masonic Lodge.

Bellefonte and County.

——Dr. Belford will be in his office, in Bellefonte, for one month from last Monday. All who need his services will take notice.

——The petitions for Local Option were circulated among the audience in the Methodist church at Milesburg, at the close of the services, on Sunday evening last. They are reported to have been liberally signed.

——It is said there are some people in town who are suffering for food whom the benevolent committee refuse to supply. How is this? We are told of a man who resides in the West ward who is willing to work if he had it, who is really in want.

——His Honor, Judge Mayer, came to town on Monday as lively and good-looking as ever, if not more so. Age seems to improve his good looks and pleasant countenance, and Centre county people always give him a hearty welcome. It is soothing to our feelings to meet a fair-minded Democrat now days.

——There have been sixteen snows this winter, whose aggregate depth was 31½ inches. The snows fell on the following dates: November 26th, squall all day; December 2d, ½ inch; 9th, 1 inch; 10th and 11th, ½ inch; 13th, 1 inch; 18th, 2 inches; 21st, ½ inch; 22d, 3 inches; 25th and 26th, ½ inch; 29th, 8 inches; January 1st, 6 inches; 6th, 1 inch; 12th, ½ inch; 15th, 2 inches; 18th, 2 inches; 22d, 4 inches.

——Many people using a lead pencil in writing have a habit of putting the point in their mouths after writing a few words, under the impression, perhaps, that it makes the chirography look plainer and blacker. It is well to suggest to such persons that every time they touch the pencil to their tongues they seriously endanger their health. Cases have occurred where the system has been so badly poisoned that paralysis and death have resulted from this practice.

——A missionary, calling himself Bishop A. J. Carney, and claiming to be the founder of the particular creed which he represents, preached to a miscellaneous audience on the corner of the Diamond, on Monday last. He resides at Hagerstown, Maryland, receives his support from voluntary contributions alone, and does not approve of salaried preaching. His remarks were devoted principally to the abuse of opposing creeds, and his auditors are of the opinion that he is not altogether sane.

——A young lady in this place made her bashful lover a very appropriate Christmas present. It was a motto worked on bristol-board, and read as follows: "I need thee every hour." Of course she does, and it is the same way with Sechler's customers. When they have once tested their superior groceries, they want them always in the house, and cannot be an hour without them. There are no others that equal them.

——The editor of the Millheim *Journal* says he has received a private letter from Col. Slifer, the President of the Lewisburg, Centre and Spruce Creek railroad, in which he perdicts that the road will be finished to Spring Mills in six weeks. We wonder if Bellefonters are so dead to their own interests that they will allow Pennsvalley to be tapped and have no connection with our town. All talk about the Bellefonte connection seems to have died out.

KNITTING MACHINES AND KNITTING BY MACHINERY.—It has been proposed for some time to establish an agency in Bellefonte for the sale of the celebrated knitting machines which are being manufactured by the Reliance Machine Works of this place; and this week we learn that Mr. James Welch has them for sale at his store, next door to the post-office, on Allegheny street. Miss Della and Hattie Woods are there to operate the machines, and all are invited to call and see them work. It is quite a curiosity. The Misses Woods have received many orders for work, and are kept very busy. They will furnish anything in that line that is wanted, stockings, mittens, scarfs, &c. They will also take orders for machines.

CENTENNIAL TEMPERANCE CLUB.—Charles Stratford, Esq., of Lewistown, lectured in the court house last Thursday evening for the benefit of the Centennial Temperance Club. For a pay lecture the house was well filled and the lecture gave very general satisfaction. The lecturer dealt with the great evil without charity. He makes no compromise with sin, and his remarks so pleased the people that he was invited to lecture again on Friday evening, free, which he did. The Friday evening meeting was called to order by Gen. William H. Blair. His Honor, Judge Orvis, was chosen president. Isaac Lose offered a prayer. Gen. Blair made a short speech, in which he spoke in high terms of praise of the work that had been accomplished by the Centennial Temperance Club in the past year. The lecturer was then introduced and spoke for one hour. After the lecturer had closed Mr. Isaac Lose was called upon and made, as he always does, a very touching little speech. The Rev. Laurie of the Presbyterian church followed. He wanted to know when this thing was going to start. It reminded him of the old lady who bought a railroad ticket and took a seat in the depot, and wanted to know when this thing is going to start. He then denounced members of the churches who signed license applications and said that they were not fit to be seen in the church and should be thrown out. He despised such men. Then, refering to the Centennial Club, said he did not like their pledge. One year was not long enough—it ought to be for life. The institution was not founded on sound principles; that nothing of the kind could stand unless it had the grace of God to support it. Mr. Moore, as president of the club and its presiding officer, felt called upon to speak in defense of the club. He said that he felt called on to make a few remarks in reference to the club, although he had never made speeches in public. Commenced by saying, that if a man cannot keep a a pledge for one year he certainly cannot keep it for a life time. Said that when the club organized over one year ago that they expected the enmity of men engaged in the sale of liquor, as a natural consequence, although we never laid a straw in their way. We have always respected the rights which the law gave them. We are not the law makers. You church men made the law, (as you were always in majority), and it is our place as good citizens to respect that law. Another source of enmity comes from some (not many) of the men who have been expelled from the club, who are tools of the rum-seller. But we are surprised, utterly surprised, when we hear professed teachers of morality stand up in public places and openly discourage our efforts. It don't discourage, however, for when we hear it we feel something like the gladiator when leaving Rome. They told him the highways were strewn with their dead comrades. Said he, "For that I'll make Rome howl!" Now, ladies and gentlemen, we don't mean to use any physical force, but if we can initiate one hundred more men in our club we will make Bellefonte howl. Like the rum-sellers and moral teachers did last spring when we cleared your streets of drunkards.

Rev. Miller then took the floor and made a few remarks, in which he said that "if the Centennial Club had done any good it must be remembered that it was through their prayers. The exercises closed with an eloquent speech from Mr. Swartz.

——The snow covering the earth for such an unusual length of time, has caused much suffering among the foxes, as well as the partridges and rabbits, and they have been forced by the pangs of hunger to leave their dens among the rocky fastnesses of the hills, and seek the open country for food. Hunger has made them very bold and daring, and they venture with impunity in the vicinity of the farmers' buildings, seeking to devour whatever unfortunates of the poultry tribe chance may throw in their way. It would be a good time now for some of our amateur hunters to try their hand; they might obtain that practice now when the foxes are so bold that would be of service to them when the animals become more shy, as well as do a service to the farmers by thus assisting to protect their poultry. Suppose some of our would-be nimrods profit by this hint.

——Why is it that so many of our working men live in rented houses? It seems to us that in this country there is no working man, be he ever so poor and humble, who may not, if he will, better his condition with each succeeding year. To do this, he must correct the habit of spending every week the full week's earning. He must begin by saving a little instead of spending all. Half a dollar a week will amount to twenty-six dollars in a year. In four years this saving will give him the sum of over one hundred dollars. In ten years, adding interest to his savings, the poor man will be able to buy a little house. If he can save a dollar a week instead of half a dollar, he can build a house twice as large, and larger still in proportion to the weekly amount of his savings. Who will not be a householder?

SUDDEN DEATH.—James Tracy Hale, formerly of Bellefonte, died at his residence in New York last Monday morning, of pneumonia. His body will be brought home to this place for burial. Mr. Hale was a son of Judge Hale, and well known all over the county. His death will cast a gloom over the whole community.

CORRECTION.—In a communication in last week's issue giving statistics in relation to the poor, written by Robert Kendall, of Houserville, our type setters made him say that the cost of keeping their very expensive poor of that township was two dollars a week apiece, when it should have read two hundred dollars a year apiece. Mr. Kendall gave much valuable information in his short letter. We hope he will let us hear from him again.

——Many thousands of dollars has been spent in distributing, *free of charge*, sample bottles of BOSCHEE'S GERMAN SYRUP to all parts of the country, to those who are suffering from coughs, asthma, hemorrhages, consumption, and other throat and lung diseases, that the afflicted might stisfy themselves that this remedy would save them from those fatal diseases. No person has ever used this medicine without getting immediate relief, yet there a great many poor, suffering, skeptical persons going about our streets with a suspicious cough, and the voice of consumption coming from their lungs, that will not try it. If you die, it is your own fault, as you can go to your druggists, J. Zellers & Son and F. Potts Green and get a sample bottle for 10 cents and try it; three doses will relieve any case. Regular size only 75 cents. tf

——As the season for the spring sales of personal property is approaching, we remind our friends and the public generally, that we are prepared to print bills in the most attractive styles, and at the lowest rates. Parties who live too remote to visit Bellefonte for the purpose of ordering the printing in person, have only to forward the manuscript by mail, and we will return them the bills through the same channels. With facilities thus afforded of procuring bills easily and cheaply, there is no apology for not having them, and the person who would ask the public to read a written bill in bad ink and poor penmanship, deserves to be left without bidders at his sale. Those getting bills printed at this office will have the advantages, without extra charge, of having the sale appear in the registry of sales in the REPUBLICAN, which notices themselves are worth more to the seller than the charge made for printing the bills.

——At the meeting of the Centennial Temperance Club, last Monday evening, many old members came back to join, and some new members were initiated. We are glad to see this evidence of returning prosperity. There has been a time within the past year when this club had almost entirely cleared our streets of drunkards. We hope they may do so again in the year to come. It appears to be the mission of the society to take men who have fallen and teach them the alphabet of temperance. They do not pretend to make Christians, but they prepare men for the good influences of the church by lifting them up into a temperate life, and clearing their minds from the cloud which whiskey has thrown over it so that they are prepared for a better life in every respect. Although this society does not pretend to make Christians, yet in many respects it might be said to be a stepping stone to the church, for as no drunkard can enter the Kingdom of Heaven, neither is a miserable drunkard a fit subject to receive Christian teaching. We say therefore to the Centennial Temperance Club, go on in your own way; you are doing God's work whether you know it or not, and God will bless you.

JANUARY.—The name of our first month—so called from Janus, an ancient King of Italy, who was deified after his death—is derived from the Latin word Januarius. Janus was reported to preside over the gate of heaven; the name of the month is indicative of its being at the opening of the New Year. Janus was represented with two faces, looking in opposite directions; one old, the other youthful, representing the old and new year. He held a key in his hand, on which was the number 365, the number of days in a year, which he unlocked and presided over. The temple in Rome, erected to his memory, was quadrangular, having one door and three windows on each side. It stood upon Janiculum Hill, and was always kept open in time of war. It was closed only three times during the lapse of seven hundred years. It was closed at the time of the birth of Christ, for then the whole world was at peace. Our Saxon ancestors call January *Wolf Monat*, or Wolf-month, on account of the famished wolves which invaded their villages; they also styled it *Æfter Yala*, or after Christmas. The advent of New Year has, from time immemorial, been kept as a day of rejoicing. By the Greeks it was a solemn festival; by the Romans one of feasting and congratulation. Throughout Christendom it is kept as a holiday.

——Insure with Geo. L. Potter & Co.

SUBSCRIBE FOR THE REPUBLICAN.—Now is the time to subscribe for the REPUBLICAN. We confidently expect to add scores of new names to our subscription list during the present year, as we contemplate several important improvements during the approaching spring, which will enable us to present our readers with a still better paper, if possible, than we have in the past. We intend to give as good a paper as can possibly be furnished for the money; therefore, the better our friends and the party patronize us the more we can give them for their money. It costs but a trifle more to print three thousand copies a week than it does to print two thousand. There are few country papers in the State larger or better than the Bellefonte papers, and we are indebted for this to the liberal patronage of an intelligent, reading community; but still there are a great many Republicans in the county not taking the paper who should do so. The home paper deserves your encouragement and support. When your friends die or are married, it is there that you learn of the fact. It is the only source through which you can obtain the news of what is going on in the county in which you live, and where all your interests lie. Come up then, friends, and help us to make the REPUBLICAN the leading county paper in the State. We look hopefully to the future, and believe that we shall continue to have the hearty support of all our present patrons, and hope that many new ones will take hold with us. Let us see our list growing larger week by week.

HUNTING AND FISHING.—A bill has been introduced in the Legislature of this State to prohibit hunting and fishing for ten years. We consider ten years too long a time, and the bill too sweeping in its provisions, but think one limiting the period to five years would be readily accepted by the sport-loving men of the Commonwealth. To prohibit the killing of squirrels would be foolish, simply because they are migratory in their habits and are almost continually traveling from one locality to another, sometimes journeying many hundreds of miles at a stretch. As for pheasants and quail it might avail something, but of the former, at least, the increase would not be so rapid as believed, for the hard winters kill off most of the young ones that remain after the fall shooting is over, and the probability is that if none of them were shot in the fall the greater majority of them would freeze to death in the winter. Of course the increase would be something, but not sufficient to warrant the suppression of the sport for ten years. Though the increase should be many hundred fold and the ninth winter should prove such a one as the winter of 1874-5, as, at that time, they were all frozen to death, nothing would be gained to them by the ten years respite. We trust our members will oppose this bill.

——Go to Valentines & Co. for bargains in clothing.

——There was an article in last week's *Watchman* in relation to the lawyers of Bellefonte, written by some of the fraternity, in answer to an article that appeared in this paper three weeks ago. Mr. Daniel Hastings was one of the perty who had a hand in the dictating, if he was not the author of the whole of it. He has attempted to reflect upon our way of doing business, and we will attend to "big Dan," as he factitiously calls himself, next week. We have had some business with the gentleman, and if he wants to go into that kind of a warfare we are ready for him. We will not go outside of the truth, as he has done, but we will show up some little transactions, giving the names of responsible men, that will set "big Dan" out in his true colors. If any of the other aggrieved gentlemen want to enter the ring, we can make room for them, and will take them singly or altogether, just as they desire. After we are done with "Dan," we will attend to the other gentlemen who helped in that matter. Let the band play.

——Valentines & Co. are selling winter clothing at reduced prices.

——Yesterday a prisoner, unrepresented by counsel, was in the dock, charged with misdemeanor. After the complaining witness had given his testimony, Judge Orvis asked the prisoner if he wished to question the witness. "What shall I ask him?" inquired the prisoner. "You may ask him anything you like." "Then with your Honor's permission," said the prisoner, "I'll ask the witness to lend me five dollars to go down to Sechler's famous grocery and purchase some groceries to last my family while I'm out of work. He'll be perfectly secure—because I'll pay him in the spring, when I get work. I never was known to fail to pay my debts, and Sechler & Co. sell the cheapest and best in town when they get the cash.

——Valentines & Co. have reduced the price of their clothing. They are selling out their stock to make room for a large stock of spring clothing. Call and see them.

——The old mountaineer, Dr. Ferrard, will remain at the Cumming's House in Bellefonte until Feb. 20.

——Sechler & Co., opposite this office, sell the cheapest and best groceries to be found in town.

Court Proceedings.

JANUARY TERM 1877.

The regular January term of court commenced on Monday, the 22nd inst., and was presided over during the week by his Honor, Judge Orvis, supported by the newly-elected associates. The Commonwealth business of the term was not heavy, and there were no really important criminal cases.

TUESDAY, 23.

Com. vs. Wm. Lyon.—An indictment was found by the grand jury against Franklin Wentz and Wm. Lyon for larceny. Wentz pleaded guilty and was used by the Commonwealth as a witness. He testified that he and three other young men, residing near Howard—the defendant being of the party—went one night to the farm of Mr. Daniel Shenk and stole four white turkeys, which they took to Lock Haven and sold. There was some other evidence, but none that directly corroborated this witness, and under the rule of law that it is unsafe to convict upon the unsupported testimony of an accomplice, the jury returned a verdict of not guilty. Spangler, D. A., Gephart, for com.; Furst for defts.

Com. vs. John Murphy.—This defendant was indicted for disturbing a religious meeting of a congregation of United Brethren, at Julian, by chewing tobacco and spitting upon the floor, to the annoyance of the congregation and injury of the church edifice, and also, contrary to notice, both oral and written, which had been given prohibiting the use of tobacco during church services. This was an unusual prosecution, though perhaps a justifiable one. From the evidence, and the view taken by the Judge as manifested in his charge, the defendant was doubtless guilty of a nuisance, but hardly so under the act of Assembly respecting the disturbing of religious worship. The jury found him not guilty, and directed that the prosecutors pay one-half the costs and the defendant the other half. Spangler, D. A., for com.; Wilson for def't.

Com. vs. Wm. B. B. Kintzel—Indicted for forging an order in the name of Michael Karstter, and also for knowingly uttering forged paper with the intention to defraud. The order was presented at the store of Mr. John D. Foot, at Millheim, and a young son of Mr. Foot, who was present, took the order and gave Kintzel the amount it called for (five dollars) in goods. The jury found the defendant guilty on the second count of the indictment—that for knowingly uttering forged paper. There was some effort made to induce the Court to impose a light sentence, as it was claimed that Kintzel was not able to write, and that this was his first crime. His Honor, Judge Orvis, took some pains to inquire into the young man's antecedents, and became convinced that he was not at all deserving of clemency, he having, for his years, probably seventeen or eighteen, made astonishing advancement in criminal practices. He was sent to the penitentiary for a year and six months. Spangler, D. A., Gray for com.; Fortney for def't.

Solomon Ettlinger vs. M. L. Wagner.—This was a civil action for debt. The plaintiff claimed that he was, in 1869, surety on two notes for $50 each for Mr. Baer, which the latter failed to pay. Mr. E. claimed that he was not notified of the non-payment of the notes; that if he had been he could have secured himself from loss. The notes came into the hands of Mr. Wagner, who sued Mr. E. before a justice of the peace. The notes were afterwards lost, and the case being referred to arbitrators, they reported $65 in favor of Mr. Wagner. This was agreed to by the defendant, it was claimed, absolutely, but Mr. Ettlinger says he consented to the award only on condition that the notes should be delivered up to him. Mr. Wagner says he agreed to deliver up the notes if he could find them, which he has so far failed to do.

WEDNESDAY, 24.

The above cause was concluded, and the jury rendered a verdict for the defendant. Alexander & Bower for plff.; Hoy, Keller for def't.

Christian Derr, use of Jonathan Ruhl, vs. James McManus.—This was an action for a balance claimed to be due on account, particularly for goods, sold to the defendant from the store of the plaintiff. The defendant, on the other hand, claimed that there was a balance due him, on the transactions between himself and the plaintiff, their dealings extending over many years. The defendant, "the father of the Bellefonte bar," had considerable claims for professional services, and also for money lent, all of which were disallowed to the defendant. The testimony was quite contradictory, especially as between the plaintiff and defendant.

THURSDAY, 25TH.

The above cause was brought to a conclusion, and the jury, after some deliberation, certified a balance due the defendant, and rendered a verdict in his favor for $123 33. Furst, Alexander & Bower for plff.; Beaver for deft.

Christian Lowery vs. W. S. White & Son.—The defendants are carrying on the tannery business at Philipsburg. The plaintiff worked for them at the rate of $1 50 per day, and claimed a balance due him. It appeared that the plaintiff had been trading at a store, and a bill from the store being presented to the defendants they paid it and deducted the amount from the wages owing to Lowery. They claimed that it was in accordance with an arrangement and agreement made by the plaintiff himself with the merchant, by which Lowery was to be allowed credit at the store on condition that the debt should be assumed and paid by White & Son. There was no denial that the money was paid to the merchant by the defendants, the plaintiff merely claiming that he made no such agreement as they alleged, and that they had no right to pay his wages to any one but himself. The jury rendered a verdict for the defendants. Beaver & Gephart for plff.; Hoy for defts.

John Musser vs. G. P. Garbrich.—An action to recover the price of a grain drill, which was sold by the plaintiff to the defendant. The defence was that the drill was warranted to work satisfactorily to the buyer, but that it was defective. Considerable testimony was given upon the one side and the other.

FRIDAY, 26TH.

The above cause was concluded, and a verdict rendered for the defendant. Beaver and Keller for plff.; Fortney for deft.

Mrs. Eliza Morris vs. the Pennsylvania Railroad Co.—An action to recover the value of a cow killed by the cars of the defendants, at Central City. It seems that the cow was killed at a crossing in the above named village, and it was contended on the part of the plaintiff that, as the railroad company had neither fenced their track at that place nor placed suitable cattle guards, they were liable for the animal slaughtered.

SATURDAY, 27TH.

The evidence in the above case being all received, and the respective counsel having argued the law points involved, pro and con, to the Court, His Honor gave a comprehensive review of the law applicable to the case, deciding that the railroad company were not bound to fence their track in a village, borough or city, like the one named; that it would interfere with the rights of the citizens to do so. Neither was it expedient to erect cattle guards; that the cow, being a trespasser upon the railroad track, had no rights in the premises which the railroad company, its locomotives or cars, were bound to respect. Verdict, accordingly, by direction of the Court, for the defendants. The counsel for the defendants had, before the verdict was rendered, settled with the plaintiff, agreeing to pay for the cow, the opinion of the Court and the verdict being received as settling the law in the case, and fixing a precedent for the future. Beaver for plff.; E. & E. M. Blanchard for defts.

Isaac Haupt vs. Wm. H. Humes.—An action for a balance on account. Defendant claimed that the amount due Mr. Haupt had been allowed in another case, when he sued the firm of P. H. Haupt & Co. before a justice of the peace. This cause was tried before the Court alone, without the intervention of a jury. Verdict for———. Alexander & Bower for plff.; Beaver for deft.

After disposing of some miscellaneous business, road cases, etc., the court adjourned until ten o'clock Monday morning.

Bellefonte Markets.

BELLEFONTE, Jan. 31, 1877.

Trade has been slow but steady. Our merchants find something to do in the way of settling old scores, making collections, and devising the best means of doing a cash trade.

GRAIN—The movements of grain have been large and active. It is estimated that the receipts of grain this month consist of 45,000 bushels of wheat and 15,000 bushels of coarse grain, the most of which was sold for cash on delivery.

WHEAT—The wheat market has been very steady during the past two weeks. There were signs of weakness East last week, but our last reports indicate a firmer feeling, but no change in prices.

RYE—Rye is readily taken as offered.

CORN—The demand for corn is still limited, and affords lower prices accordingly than other kinds of grain.

OATS—Good oats are in demand at our quotations.

CLOVER SEED—The buyers of seed seem to have new life infused into their business, and we hear $9 to $9.25 is being paid per 64 lbs. of clover seed.

BEEF—Good beef is getting scarce and is worth $6.50 by the side.

PORK—The glut that appeared in the fall has dwindled down to a very small affair, and pork is scarce at 6 cents per pound.

HAY—Hay is in full supply at our quotations.

QUOTATIONS.

White Wheat per bushel	$1 35
Red wheat	1 35
Rye per bushel	55
Corn, cob new	40
Corn, shelled old	45
Oats	30
Clover seed	8 00
Flour, retail per barrel	7.00
Flour, wholesale	6.75

HAY AND STRAW.

Hay choice timothy per ton	$15 00
Hay Mixed per ton	12.00
Long rye straw, bundled per ton	10 00
Short straw per ton	6.00@8 00

PLASTER.

Cayuga, ground, per ton	9 50
Nova Scotia, ground, per ton	11 50

Provision Market.

Corrected Weekly by S. A. Brew & Son.

Apples, dried, per pound	5
Apples, per bush	25
Butter	25
Cherries, dried, per pound	6
Beans, per quart	10
Eggs, per dozen	25
Chickens, per piece	20
Turkeys, per pound	7
Cheese, per pound	20
Hams, per pound	18
Bacon	12 & 14
Lard, per pound	10
Eggs, per doz	25
Tallow, per pound	7
Potatoes, per bush	$1 & 1 25
Dried Beef	22
Wilson's Pressed Beef, per lb	25
Cod Fish, boneless	12
Canned Tomatoes, per can	20
Oranges, per doz	60
Lemons, per doz	60

MARRIED.

WAREFIELD—SHANNON.—On the 18th, at the Reformed parsonage, in Aaronsburg, by Rev. J. G. Shoemaker, Mr. Wm. B. Warefield and Miss Jennie Shannon, both of Tyrone.

MUSSER—RUNKLE.—At the same time and place, by the same, Mr. Robert D. Musser and Miss Adaline J. Runkle, both of Spring Mills.

KREIDER—SPANGLER.—At the Lutheran parsonage, Reberburg, on the evening of January 18, by Rev. F. Aurand, Mr. Peter Kreider, of Harrisburg, and Miss Lizzie Spangler, of the same place, formerly of Reberburg.

BENNER—MARSHALL.—At Buffalo Run, on the 25th instant, by Rev. J. V. R. Hughes, Mr. M. W. Benner to Miss Adda C. Marshall.

DIED.

KERN—On Monday the 22d instant, in Penn township, Catharine, wife of Christopher Kern, aged 73 years.